VOTES FOR WOMEN

EDITED BY FREDERICK AND EMMELINE PETHICK LAWRENCE

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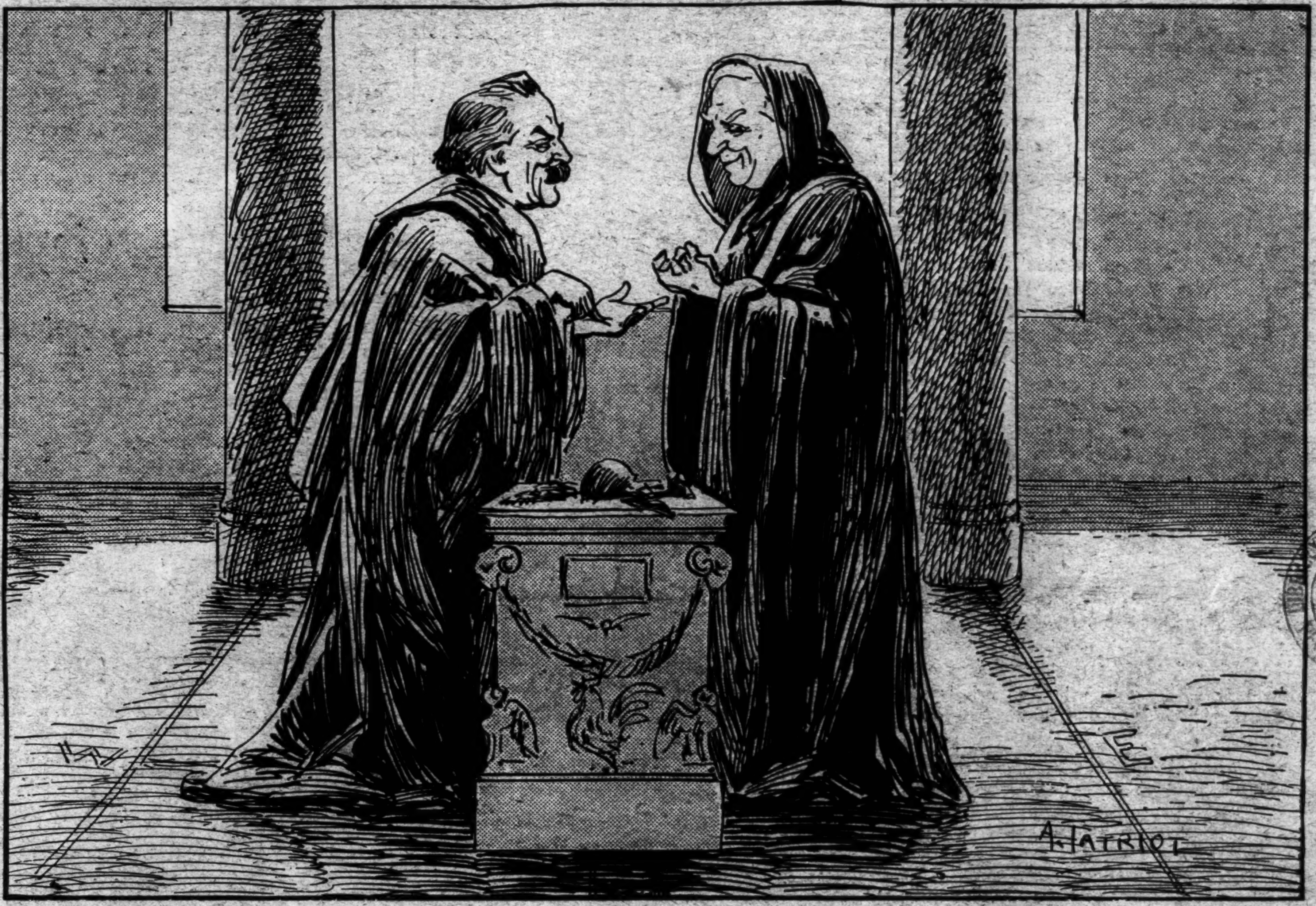
THE MEETING OF THE AUGURS



"The omens are not so propitious."—Mr. Lloyd George on Woman Suffrage.

(The elder Cato is said by Cicero to have wondered how an augur could meet a brother of the craft without laughing.)

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DEDICATION

To the brave women who to-day are fighting for freedom: to the noble women who all down the ages kept the flag flying and looked forward to this day without seeing it: to all women all over the world, of whatever race, or creed, or calling, whether they be with us or against us in this fight, we dedicate this paper.

THE OUTLOOK

During the last few weeks we have on several occasions pointed out to our readers the difficulties of the Government in the matter of the time-table for business in the House of Commons, and have shown that it is almost impossible for them to carry the Franchise Bill as well as the other principal Government measures this Session. This week we are in a position to indicate how Mr. Asquith proposes to meet this difficulty, and how he hopes to use the situation so as to extricate himself from his engagements with regard to Woman Suffrage.

The Difficulty of the Government

In order that this may be understood it is necessary to state once more quite clearly in what the difficulty as to time consists. The factors which govern the situation are firstly the necessity of passing certain financial provisions through the House of Commons before March 31 in each year, and secondly the clause in the Parliament Act which requires that all Bills, in order to have the special protection of that Act, must be sent up to the Lords a clear month before the end of the Session. Unless, therefore, the new financial provisions are to be passed during the present (1912) Session, it is evident that the new Session must begin sufficiently early in March to allow time for these provisions to be carried. This places the opening of the Session of 1913 not later than March 11, and the close of the old Session, even if no interval is allowed, not later than March 10; therefore all Bills for which the Government desire the protection of the Parliament Act must be carried through their third reading by February 10. As the remaining stages of the Home Rule Bill and the Welsh Bill would alone occupy the time of the House nearly up to the end of January, and as ten or twelve days at least must be devoted to the Franchise Bill, it is difficult to see how they can all be passed before February 10. Unless this can be done, some lightening of the ship must be effected.

How They Propose to Meet It

The plan which would suit the Government best would be to drop the Franchise Bill altogether and substitute the Plural Voting Bill, which would only occupy two or three days of Parliamentary time; but it is felt that to do this directly would be too naked a breach of the specific pledges of the Prime Minister. It is therefore proposed to commence the Committee Stage of the Franchise Bill at an early date after the Christmas recess, and to allow the amendment striking out the word "male" to be moved and discussed and put to the vote of the House. Arrangements are already in hand for the defeat of this amendment, and it is hoped that only a single day will be necessary for this debate and division. After an interval, during which other Parliamentary business will be proceeded with, an announcement will then be made that the Franchise Bill will be dropped owing to shortage of time, and the Plural Voting Bill will take its place

How the Amendment will be Defeated

The defeat of the amendment will be secured by convincing Mr. Redmond and a number of Liberal Members that its passage would mean the break-up of the Liberal Party. The difficulties of the time-table, to which we have alluded above, will be expounded so as to convince Members that unless the

Bill be dropped the Liberal programme will become impossible—and the Bill cannot be dropped without a breach of a pledge unless the women's amendment be first defeated. Then Mr. Asquith's threatened resignation is already being worked privately for all it is worth. Finally, an attempt will be made to detach moderate Suffragists on the ground that if the amendment be carried complete Adult Suffrage is immediately inevitable.

Let Us Face Facts

We have sketched out this plan in advance in order that Suffragists of all shades of opinion up and down the country may appreciate the nature of the plot when it matures. We refuse to believe that any good can come of trusting to the bona-fides of the Liberal Cabinet, and the hope that somehow, after all, the amendment may be carried. We know that the only thing which can secure the vote for women is a sound appreciation of the untrustworthiness of all political "opportunities" which are not based on the solid promise of Government action. Even now the game is in the hands of the Liberal women; if they in united ranks decided to withdraw from the Liberal Party until the Government carried a Woman Suffrage measure their enfranchisement would only be a matter of time, and a short time at that. But so long as party women shut their eyes to facts their enfranchisement can be indefinitely delayed.

Mr. Redmond's Meeting

Men and women Suffragists were present in large numbers at Mr. Redmond's meeting at the Dalston Theatre last Saturday afternoon, and their interruptions rendered his speech a succession of disjointed remarks. From the full account of the proceedings which we give elsewhere (page 164), from the pen of an eye-witness, the pointedness and adroitness of many of the interjections will be appreciated. The conduct of the 300 stewards who had been specially appointed to eject possible Suffragists was brutality itself. In defiance of the law they assaulted and injured many men and women, and brought down upon themselves the severe rebuke of many impartial spectators, who declared themselves utterly ashamed and disgusted at their conduct. We understand that actions for damages are likely to be instituted in certain cases.

The "Westminster" Approves Howling Down a Speaker

In view of the usual Liberal hypocrisy with regard to the wickedness of interrupting the meetings of prominent speakers, we draw attention to the following note, taken straight from the *Westminster Gazette* of Monday last:—

> Sir Edward Carson had a remarkably interesting experience at Torquay on Saturday evening. He went there to address a Unionist demonstration in a hall, and was announced to speak from the balcony of the local Unionist Club. The indoor meeting went off as advertised, and Sir Edward Carson made just the speech he might have been expected to make without interruption. But when he emerged into the open the band played another tune. There he was met by a guard of honour, wearing helmets and carrying wooden rifles, with an eighteen-foot wooden gun drawn by "bluejackets," and banners inscribed "King Carson's Braves" and "Ulster Unionettes." These wicked Liberals marched to the Unionist Club, and prevented the advertised speeches from the balcony. "Let the man be heard," pleaded a Unionist to a well-known local Irishman. "Not me," was the inimitable reply, "we are not going to allow anybody to preach sedition in Torquay streets." It would be difficult to imagine any demonstration more admirably conceived. for there was no disorder, and the spectators greeted the incident with roars of laughter.

In future, when a Liberal Cabinet Minister is prevented from speaking by Suffragists we shall be able to quote the *Westminster Gazette* and say, "It would be difficult to imagine any demonstration more admirably conceived!"

Released Suffragist Prisoners

The five Suffragists sent to prison in connection with Mr. Lloyd George's visit to Aberdeen, last week, have been released. It will be remembered that Miss Joyce Locke, Miss Fanny Parker, and Miss Marion Pollock were sentenced on December 3 to five days' imprisonment, for breach of the peace, though they asserted that they themselves were assaulted by the Shore Porters who came to eject them from the hall in which they were found concealed before Mr. George's meeting began. They were released at the expiration of their sentence, in a very emaciated condition, having gone through the hunger strike. Miss Mary Humphreys, who was sentenced at the same time to 40s. fine, or in default ten days, for breaking the glass panel of a motor-car in which she believed Mr. Lloyd George to be driving, was released last Saturday, her fine having been paid anonymously. Miss Emily Davison was released last Monday, her fine having been also paid anonymously. She was sentenced on December 5 to 40s. or ten days, for attacking a Baptist minister with a whip, having mistaken him for Mr. Lloyd George.

Besides the Aberdeen prisoners, Miss Ethel Slade also has been released since we last went to press. Miss Slade was sentenced on November 20 to four months for window-breaking in Bond Street, and after hunger-striking in prison was subjected to the shameful process of forcible feeding, thus being reduced to an alarming state of health which compelled the Home Secretary to release her on Friday, December 6.

Suffragists in Prison

There are three Suffragists now in prison. Miss Jane Shortt, now in Holloway Gaol, was sentenced on October 14 to three months' imprisonment in the first division, for breaking windows at Baldock Post Office. Miss Margaret Ker is undergoing a sentence of three months in the second division in Liverpool Gaol, having been convicted on November 22 of damaging letters in a pillar-box. A third, Miss Elsie Howey, was convicted last Wednesday at the West London Police Court, of giving a false alarm of fire, and was sentenced to a fine or in default two months. She elected to go to prison.

"Votfowom, London"

We have pleasure in informing our readers and advertisers that the telegraphic address of Votes for Women newspaper has now been registered as "Votfowom London," which should be used in all telegraphic communications (except special press telegrams) sent to the editorial, publishing, or advertisement departments of the paper. The word "Votfowom," made up of the commencing letters of each of the words "votes," "for," "women," should prove easy to remember. We are informed that to secure special celerity of delivery the word "Fleet" may be inserted, and in this case the full address would be "Votfowom Fleet London." But the abbreviated form is sufficient for all ordinary purposes. The telephone number of the paper is "Holborn 1305."

Mrs. Leigh's Case—The Jury Disagree

As we go to press we learn that the jury have disagreed in the trial of Mrs. Leigh in Dublin last Wednesday, on the charge of wounding Mr. Redmond by throwing a hatchet at him. It will be remembered that a similar result happened in August when another charge was preferred against her, but that subsequently a fresh jury found her guilty, and she was sentenced to five years' penal servitude. In the meanwhile she has been brought down to death's door by the hunger strike and forcible feeding, aggravated by the subsequent police espionage. It seems incredible that the Government will again insist on a second hearing of the present charge, the incidents of which occurred at the same time as those for which she has already suffered. As the case is still sub judice, we refrain from further comments.

THE "VOTES FOR WOMEN" FELLOWSHIP

Colours: Purple, White, and Green

A woman doctor was taking the chair at a Suffrage meeting in the country a few weeks ago. The speaker of the evening had been setting forth to the audience the case for Votes for Women.

He had spoken graphically of the terrible problem of infant mortality, due largely to preventable causes, laying stress on the waste not only of child life, but the waste also of suffering and sacrifice on the part of thousands of mothers. He described the injury done to hundreds of thousands of the surviving children, those who escaped death at the cost of starting out for this life's journey heavily handicapped by impaired vitality. He touched also on the still more terrible destruction of the lives of girls and young women sold into White Slavery, and then proceeded to show how women had endeavoured, first by verbal entreaty and protest, and lastly, when words failed, by action culminating in the crashing of glass windows, to arrest immediate attention to this appalling devastation of human life.

At the mention of stone-throwing the audience became more alert and listened with marked interest and excitement; the calm passivity of the proceedings was interrupted by interjections signifying doubt or dissent. When the speaker sat down several men rose to ask questions—all of them about the matter of broken glass.

When the questions had been specifically answered, the woman doctor in the chair dwelt upon the significance of the fact that no questions had been asked and no reference made to that part of the speech dealing with some of the tragic effects of women's political subjection.

Why is it, she said (in substance), that the men in this audience regard with so much seriousness a broken pane of glass, and with so much apparent indifference the broken lives of women and children? Is it because the quality of imagination is so undeveloped in the majority of us that we can only appreciate what we actually see with our own eyes?

You have seen broken glass, therefore you can conjure up the picture of it to your mental vision, you can measure up the damage and realise the waste and loss. I as a woman doctor have *seen* the agony of motherhood in the destitute home; I have *seen* the stricken mother weeping over the wasted body of her dead baby; I have witnessed the shame and despair of girl victims of organised vice. Because I have seen these broken lives, they are as real to me as broken windows which you have seen are real to you. We have to make you see. We have to make you think and understand. It is broken glass that you care about. It has caught your attention; it has brought me here to-night and has set you thinking.

The Vital Connection

That is the stumbling-block in the way of the triumphant progress of the Woman's Movement. The great public do not see, do not know, do not understand. They do not see the tragic evidences of women's civic helplessness; they do not understand in what way the vote would help women to work out their own and their children's salvation; they do not know the long history of foiled constitutional agitation on the part of women and of trickery and betrayal on the part of the politicians. They do not realise the vital connection between these facts and the broken window or the destroyed letter, which seems to them only wanton destruction.

Votes for Women deals week by week with every aspect of the Woman's Movement. It opens a window through which can be seen the sweated woman, the toil-worn, hunger-weakened widow, the heart-broken mother, the wronged child. It opens other windows through which can be seen the conditions of life in more favoured countries, where men and women co-operate in public service to the commonwealth. Votes for Women also presents the whole question in its political aspect, and offers a critical analysis of the latest phase of the political situation. It traces the cause and effect of militant action. It explains the economic, educational, and moral side of the Movement. And it shows the new spirit by which it is inspired, reflected in the literature, the drama, and the art of the present day.

Therefore the Members of the Votes for Women Fellowship make it their aim and their object to get the Paper into the hands of an ever wider Public. They endeavour actively to effect its entrance into thousands of homes where at present it is not known, because they are convinced that a better understanding of all that is implied in the Woman's Movement is essential to the triumph of the cause.

The Way to Help

In the name of all the Members I cordially appeal to all readers of the Paper to enrol themselves in the Fellowship, and to enter into active co-operation with us. There are countless ways of helping. The first and most elementary is within reach of all. It is to subscribe to the Paper and to read it carefully every week. But that very simple and easy service will not content those who are able to do more. I have just heard of three Members of the Fellowship in a town in Yorkshire who sell by unaided individual effort ten dozen copies of the Paper every week. We urgently need more Paper-sellers, both in London and in every large provincial centre throughout the country. Another Member has secured twelve new Members during the past week, and has sent in their names and addresses, and she writes: "Each has promised to do all in her power to push the Paper, by buying extra copies and posting them to friends."

Another Member has devoted the week to canvassing newsagents, and has secured the exhibition of four new posters. Men and women are daily sending in their names. An interesting selection of letters will be found in the post-box on page 173.

More helpers are needed for *regular* pitches. Although Mrs. McLeod is only at Red Lion Court on Thursday mornings, it is always possible to obtain copies at the office, and those who cannot call on Thursday mornings can call when it is convenient, but should mention that they are selling as Fellowship Members. The main object of Mrs. McLeod attending on Thursday mornings is to discuss the regulating of pitches, to accept the money taken during the week, and to give or receive suggestions as to the further development of successful organisation.

My co-Editor and I are looking forward to meeting all the Members next Tuesday evening at the Wharncliffe Rooms. The Reception, which has been so kindly organised by some of our friends, provides a most welcome opportunity for getting into personal touch with all those with whom we have lately been in correspondence. We shall go forward from that meeting with renewed inspiration and faith.

Emmeline Pethick Lawrence.

FELLOWSHIP FUND SUBSCRIPTIONS

(December 4th to December 10th.)

	£	s.	d.
Already acknowledged	96	19	1
Miss E. A. Ellison...	0	2	6
Miss N. M. Hookey.	0	10	0
Miss Edith Turner...	0	5	0
F. G. Threadgold, Esq.	0	2	6
Profits on Chigwell Meeting	0	10	6
Miss E. Kidd	0	1	0
Mrs. A. H. Simpson	0	10	6
Extra on sale of Votes, per Miss Boulting	0	2	6
By sale of Christmas Cards	0	11	8
Miss A. E. Wormall	0	5	0
Two members of the S.C.L. for W.S....	0	4	0
Leeds Fellowship Members — profit on sale of Votes...	0	4	0
Mrs. Ivory	10	0	0
Misses E. J. and E. Spong	0	5	0
Charity, per Mrs. McLeod	0	1	0
Mrs. E. Baker	0	2	6
Total..................	110	16	9

ST. PAUL AND THE POSITION OF WOMEN

With Some Remarks on the Promise to Obey in the Marriage Service

By the Rev. Percy Dearmer, D.D.

It is agreed by historians that Christianity has worked throughout the Christian centuries for the emancipation of woman, and that her position is inferior at the present day in non-Christian countries, where she is imprisoned, or veiled, or excluded in other ways from the common life of men. It is also clear that Christ cut across the customs of contemporary Judaism in His free treatment of women—creating, for instance, something like consternation among His disciples by discussing theology alone with the Woman of Samaria. He made no difference between the sexes.

Now, in this He was of course in advance of His age, and of all succeeding ages down to our own time. The references of St. Paul to this subject are themselves remarkable illustrations of the difficulty with which the first Christians assimilated the great Christian principle about men and women. No one stated that principle better than St. Paul himself (though he was bred in the strictest sect of the Pharisees) when, writing to the Galatians who were being led away by Judaizing teachers, he said: "There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female: for ye are all one in Christ Jesus." This is one of the great principles which carve out broad ways in the world. It anticipates the most modern ideals of sex equality, universal peace, and international democracy. When the Church accepted it, the abolition of race hatred and the tyranny of one race over another, of slavery, and of the subjection of woman was begun: Christendom has inevitably proceeded on these lines ever since, and its history has been the snapping of these fetters one by one. As I write these words, one of these fetters is breaking in the Near East. Race hatred between Greek, Serb, and Bulgar, which it has been the policy of the Moslem to foster for five centuries, has given place to a union which the best observers a year ago thought impossible; and at the same time the tyranny of the Moslem ruler, carried on systematically for five centuries by torture, wholesale massacre, and outrages upon women, is being swept away. Incidentally when freedom is restored in the Balkans, one of the results will be that the women will no longer be seen in Europe with their faces covered up. Another will be that a procession of harems will follow that of Abdul Hamid across the Bosphorus.

Other Sayings

St. Paul, however, has some other sayings which are often objected to. Yet it may well be questioned whether he could have given better advice, considering the people and the era, than, "Wives, submit yourselves unto your husbands," followed immediately by, "Husbands, love your wives," "Let every one of you so love his wife even as himself"; and when he says that the husband is head of the wife, as Christ is of the Church, he does at least idealise the wife as well as the husband, comparing her in his letter to the Ephesians with the "glorious Church not having spot or wrinkle, or any such thing, but holy and without blemish." Here is the beginning of Christian chivalry. I fancy that to a male of Ephesus in the first century such words sounded as revolutionary as the words of a modern feminist might to a male of London in the twentieth. In these practical matters St. Paul spoke for his time, and we need not wonder that in such remarks he came short of the great eternal principles. The only mistake is ours when—in the spirit of merely superstitious bibliolatry—people treat advice given to a first century convert from paganism, as if it must apply in every point to a nation that has been Christian for thirteen hundred years.

An example of such treatment is in the use of the words *"and to obey"* in the Marriage Service, about which controversy will exist until it is removed. The words are often regarded as if they had always been part of the service, and possessed some peculiarly sacred antiquity. Nothing of the kind. They are but 373 years old, having been first inserted in the First Prayer Book of Edward VI., when they were substituted for the old phrase of the Sarum Manual (the York use had no equivalent for them at all), "to be bonour and buxum in bed and at borde." "Bonour" was the Middle English form of "debonair"—gentle or pleasant in manner; "buxum" did not mean plump or comely, as now, but pliant, being derived from the Anglo-Saxon *bugan*, to bow. So the phrase meant "to be gentle and pliant"—not bad qualities for married folk of both sexes, if only it had been put in the mouths of both, and not of the woman only. This, however, was in itself an innovation of the later Middle Ages; the Hereford Use had "buxum" only, and the York Use had neither word, but gave the woman exactly the same promise as the man. Here is the form which both man and woman used in the York Manual:—

"Here I take thee *N.* to my wedded $\left\{\begin{matrix}\text{wife}\\\text{husband}\end{matrix}\right\}$ to hold and to have att bed and att borde for fairer for laither (i.e., 'loather,' less fair), for better for ware (worse), in sikness and in heile (health), till dethe us depart, and thereto plyght I thee my trough."

This using of the same form for both parties has been the general practice of the Church: in the Eastern Church, for instance, the questions and answers put to each are identical; and all over the East, as in many parts of the West, both parties receive rings. The promise to be bonour and buxum, or to obey, does not occur till almost the eve of the Reformation, and then only, as we have seen, in England, and also in some German forms where similar words are used. It is a pity, then, that the Reformers, in their zeal to destroy Mediæval abuses, should have preserved and exaggerated this particular abuse of making the marriage vow unequal. And that is all there is to be said for "obey."

Women in the Ministry

Let us return to St. Paul and the position of women in the Church of his time. It is clear that the ministry of women was highly esteemed. The Deaconesses in the Acts of the Apostles take a prominent position: Phœbe was the bearer of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans (Rom. xvi. 9); Dorcas at Joppa was surrounded by a company of widows (Acts ix. 36); Priscilla has a prominent position, and out of the six times she is mentioned her name appears four times before that of Aquila her husband (Acts xviii. 2, 18, 26; Rom. xvi. 3, 4; I. Cor. xvi. 19; II. Tim. iv. 19), and other women are mentioned by St. Paul as his fellow labourers, as Euodias and Syntyche (who had quarrelled) in the fourth chapter of the Philippians, or Tryphaena and Tryphosa in the sixteenth of the Romans. All this does not look like the suppression of women.

There is one other remark of St. Paul's which has had far-reaching consequences, "Let the women keep silence in the churches" (I. Cor. 14, 34). Of course, the obvious common-sense answer to those who would exclude women from preaching on these grounds is that it is sheer superstition to apply to the present day words which St. Paul referred to the women of Corinth in the first century. But there is more to be said than this. It is quite certain that St. Paul did not mean to prevent women taking part in the service, but only to prevent them talking to each other. We may remark, by the way, that no one has ever yet taken the words literally, for, although women do not preach or officiate, they join in the service and are not silent. But St. Paul did not mean even to prevent them leading the prayers or preaching.

How do we know that St. Paul did not exclude women from taking part in the service when he said, "Let the women keep silence"? We know it because in the same Epistle we learn that women prayed and prophesied, and St. Paul insisted that these should not then give up the head-veil which Greek women habitually wore. A custom had begun to appear, which he wished to stop, of women taking off their veils when they led in the service; and so he writes, "Every man praying or prophesying having his head covered, dishonoureth his head. But every woman praying or prophesying with her head unveiled dishonoureth her head" (I. Cor. xi., 4—5). The men and the women take exactly the same part in the service, only the men are to be bareheaded, and the women to have veils on their heads.

What, then, is the meaning of that other injunction about silence? These services were very like a modern Quakers' meeting. All gathered together, and then one prayed or another, men and women equally; and the prayer was broken by little discourses or sermons, which were called "prophesying." There was also a form of ecstatic utterance, called "speaking with tongues," which had sometimes degenerated into a mere babel. St. Paul clearly distrusted the "tongues," and compared them unfavourably with "prophesy," in these three chapters (I. Cor. xii.—xiv); he shows his hearers a more excellent way in the famous description of Charity (Chapter xiii.), which begins, "Though I speak with the *tongues* of men and of angels, and have not charity." What happened was that in the excitement of "tongues" everybody spoke at once—"each one hath a psalm, hath a teaching, hath a revelation, hath a tongue." Then the women (very naturally) started chattering. The men all babbled at once (xiv. 27—33), and the women increased the confusion by asking each other what they meant (which is not be wondered at), and discussing the matter among themselves. So St. Paul goes on at once to say (xiv. 34), "Let the women keep silence in the churches," and (xiv. 35) "If they would learn anything let them ask their own husbands at home," "for it is shameful for a woman to chatter in church."

Both the Authorised and the Revised Versions give an entirely false meaning to this last sentence by translating it, "for it is shameful for a woman to speak in the church." The Greek word, here translated "to speak," is *lalein*, which means, as Liddell and Scott declare, "prate, chatter, babble," and also "talk." It has thus nothing to do with leading the prayers and preaching, with "praying," that is, and "prophesying," both of which the women did with St. Paul's approval.

I have gone rather into detail over these points, because they are subjects of general misconception; and as the misconception has done much practical harm in the past it is well to clear it away.

BLOUSES

Our stock of Blouses is exceptionally large, and well-assorted, and includes all the latest models produced for the coming Season.

BLOUSE
as sketch, in Ninon, with finely knife-pleated tucks, top part in fine shadow lace, finished with velvet tie and fancy buttons 29/6
In Black, 35/9.

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Wigmore Street. London. w

THE IRISH BETRAYER AT DALSTON

Equal rights all shall be sharing,
Equal burdens all be bearing,
Each for all in justice caring—
Hail the happy day!

Shoulder press to shoulder!
Onward march and bolder!
Triumphs we shall surely see
Before the day's much older.
—"The Liberal March."

Last Saturday afternoon the Leader of the Irish Party, who has betrayed Ireland's cause by refusing to give women a share in Ireland's freedom, was refused a hearing in the Dalston Theatre, where the Central Hackney Liberal and Radical Association had convened what was described in the programme as a Great Home Rule Demonstration. It turned out to be a demonstration of the futility of attempting to deal with Irish freedom without first settling women's claims to freedom.

It might have been thought, from the lusty way in which songs, like the one from which we quote above, were sung, before the meeting began, that there would be no need to explain women's demand for equal rights with men to an audience replete, as it were, with Liberal principles. The chairman, Sir Albert Spicer, M.P., supported this conjecture in his opening speech, by dwelling on "the healing treatment of self-government," the impossibility of any attempt by "one-quarter of a nation to govern the other three-quarters," the "incentive to friendliness" that lay in self-government, and so on, and so on. When he dropped his Liberal mask, however, and proceeded to mention that means had been taken to deal with interruptions during Mr. Redmond's speech, that a special number of stewards had been engaged for the purpose, and a special body of police were in attendance outside, one could only smile pitifully at his concluding and pious ejaculation of hope "that no unnecessary force would be used."

The "Unnecessary Force"

Hardly had Mr. Redmond risen to his feet than voices were heard in different parts of the theatre asking why he had prevented Mr. Snowden's amendment from passing, and why he was an enemy to Woman Suffrage. Each voice became instantly a centre of hysterical disturbance. The stewards (of whom there were 300, with orders, so one of them stated, to eject all Suffragists) hastened to justify their presence in the gangways, where they had hitherto made it difficult for the most peaceable Liberal to reach the seat he had paid for. In proportions of about fifteen to one, these stalwart champions of liberty and order, their enormous rosettes and distorted features suggesting indignant turkeys rather than sane human beings, leapt over seats and tumbled over one another in their eagerness to pounce upon any man or woman who had said a word about women and women's demand for justice. One by one a handful of the interrupters were turned out, in spite of protests from both men and women in the audience, who, one was glad to note, were not all quite devoid of true Liberal feeling. Some semblance of peace having been restored in about ten minutes' time, Mr. Redmond began again. His pleasure in being there, he said, was enhanced by the fact that——

"That women are still voteless!" supplied a woman in gently sarcastic tones. The turmoil broke out again. More violence followed, with more protests against violence, as the woman was dragged towards an exit. The speaker on the platform, trying to ignore her, struggled on with "It is going to be my privilege and pleasure this afternoon to——"

"To give votes to women?" the departing Suffragist shot at him over her shoulder, as she disappeared through the door, amid a chorus of genuine laughter. Mr. Redmond tried another opening, while the audience surged nervously. "Home Rule has the support of the overwhelming opinion in the country, outside the House of Commons——" "But not of the Irishwomen, Mr. Redmond!" he was reminded instantly by a countrywoman, who paid dearly for her courage.

While sufficient force was being employed in her ejection to have subdued a gang of armed burglars, Mr. Redmond remarked hypocritically (one Liberal paper says "passionately") that it was tragic to see a cause which to many people was a great cause being turned into a comic interlude. Neither that woman, nor the one who could not help screaming out, a few minutes later, when her lip was cut by a blow, would feel inclined to agree with this curious definition of the word "comic." More than one newspaper report contained the information that Mr. Redmond exhorted a steward to take his hand off a woman's mouth whom he was helping to throttle on his way to the door. Presumably, the Press representatives were in a better position than anybody in the audience to hear what was said by Mr. Redmond on the platform; so it is interesting to learn that the smile on his face did not betoken the amused indifference it managed to convey to those who were unaware of his exhortation to the stewards. The stewards did not appear to hear him, either, for they continued to gag the woman they were ejecting; and a clergyman, who had not ceased protesting at their brutality since he came into the theatre, was thrown out after her, merely for behaving as a man and a Liberal.

Liberals Ejected

So it went on for an hour and a quarter. Many people could not stand the sickening sight, and walked out, some of them narrowly escaping violent ejection as soon as they rose to their feet. One lady on the platform did the same. It seems incredible that none of her companions followed her. A Liberal in the audience, for trying to defend a woman from the attacks of the stewards, was himself ejected with such violence that his mackintosh was badly torn. Another member of the audience, thrown out after the two women whom he had vainly tried to protect, was heard furiously shouting to all whom it might concern that he was never going to vote Liberal again as long as he lived. Two others, who tried to save someone from ejection, were shot out by another door, their faces discoloured and swollen from the treatment they had received. For an instance of the insane excitement of those engaged in maintaining order, it would be hard to beat that of the steward who rushed breathlessly up to a companion, gasping out the words, "What shall I do? Four women have locked themselves into a box, and won't open the door. I've sent for the police!" His panic was assuaged by the soothing information that perhaps the four ladies didn't want a vote; in any case, they happened to be connected with the management of the theatre,

And all the while the duel of words between the audience and the platform went on, with long interludes, during which the audience won. "The country is agreed," declared Mr. Redmond, in a brief, uneasy pause, "upon the principle of Home Rule——" "And what would you be knowing about principle, Mr. Redmond?" cried another of his countrywomen; and her words were echoed about the theatre. "How dare you talk about principle?" cried the women he had tricked. When the storm following these interruptions had slightly subsided, the speaker struggled on again. "But on the details of the Bill the country is divided," he said, and went on rashly to ask, "Why?"

"Because you've left out the women, of course!" shouted a man in the gallery. And down with a crash came curtain and pole at which he snatched as, with the utmost brutality, he was hurled out, over the heads of the audience. In despair, at last, Mr. Redmond assured his interrupters that there would be ample opportunity later on for Ireland to deal with this question—

"Later On"

A woman sprang to her feet in the stalls. "Why didn't you take the opportunity you had in the House the other day?" she demanded. Ten or fifteen rosetted guardians of order trampled over the audience to get to her, but she was in the middle of a row of seats, and held her ground.

"I've been a Home Ruler all my life, Mr. Redmond," she told him. "You're dragging the cause of Ireland in the dust by refusing to include women in Home Rule. You can't separate the freedom of Ireland and the freedom of women. How dare you call yourself an Irishman? How dare you?"

They got her out at last, tearing at her hair and kicking her as she went by. Her companion, for trying to protect her from violence, had her hat torn off, and was thrown out after her. There was something a little ironic in the concern of the one steward who hurried after them to inquire if they were hurt.

The principal speaker of the afternoon, reduced finally to reading uninspired sentences from a paper in his hand, made some pretence at finishing the speech he had not been allowed to make, and sat down. Over fifty men and women had been ejected since he first rose to his feet, and the theatre presented the rather sordid appearance of a battlefield from which the glory had departed, for the real victors were no longer there.

Outside the theatre, groups of men and police discussed—Home Rule? Not a bit of it!

"Well," said one man, with a shrug of his shoulders, "these women are fools—but I must say they show some intelligence over their own question."

The audience, as it poured out of the theatre, a little later, noticed that the play advertised for that evening's performance was called, "The Girl who Knew a Bit."

ANOTHER ACCOUNT

It was my first attempt at interrupting a politician of any kind, and I was horribly afraid I should not have the pluck to say a word. And I confess that when I found myself inside the theatre and among the immense audience (composed apparently chiefly of men), my courage nearly oozed out. Presently Mr. Redmond came on to the platform, and the beating of a huge drum and the playing of the bagpipes began—a Liberal method, I suppose, of drowning expected interruptions, for, as the Chairman said a few minutes later, they all knew the suffragists were there.

Mr. Redmond's Smile

It was the self-satisfied smile on the face of the Nationalist Leader that gave me back my courage. I said to myself, "That smile has got to come off." The moment the noise of the drum ceased, repeated and insistent demands for Votes for Women, from both men and women suffragists, came from all parts of the theatre. From where I sat I could not distinguish many words, but realising that now was my opportunity, and by way of a preliminary skirmish, I stood up and said, as loudly as I could, "Votes for Women, Mr. Redmond! Why didn't you help to get Mr. Snowden's Amendment passed?" Half a dozen men on my right and in front of me, all talking at once, thrust me roughly back into my seat, and one made a very objectionable threat, which I pretended not to hear, and for which one or two men rebuked him. During the series of interruptions which followed, I chatted with two women on my left. Although they were not suffragists, they were very friendly towards me, but extremely annoyed with the men all round us, who were flagrantly disregarding the chairman's injunction to "take no notice of the interruptions," and while everyone else stood up on the seats to watch the ejections, these two women sat perfectly still. Indeed, we three were certainly, in my part of the theatre, the only people who paid the slightest attention to Sir Albert Spicer's admonition to remain seated while the interrupters were being dealt with.

I think, as far as I can judge, that about half a dozen people had been turned out, with a tremendous uproar, when I saw my second opportunity coming. Mr. Redmond had managed to begin saying something about his pleasure and his privilege, when a voice said, "To give votes to women." I was so pleased with the neatness of the retort that I applauded the woman who made it, and thus brought upon myself the angry looks of the men who were hovering round me, waiting till I should give them an excuse for falling upon me again.

When Mr. Redmond, picking up his broken thread, said for the second time that something or other was his pleasure and would be his privilege, I finished his sentence for him—"To give votes to women." It was not original, but it was good enough for those stewards. They were furious! "All right," I said. "All right, I'll go; but don't touch me." They gripped both my arms—several of them at once—and pulled and pushed me out into the gangway, where one set thrust me towards one door and another set towards another door, talking all the time, and a woman near the exit called out that I ought to be ashamed of my sex.

I was not; I was proud of it, and glad that I had done my small share in making Mr. Redmond uncomfortable.

A MAN'S PROTEST

To the Editors of Votes for Women.

Dear Editors,—May I be allowed to call the attention of your readers to the brutal treatment endured by one of the members of the Men's Political Union at Mr. Redmond's meeting in the Dalston Theatre on Saturday last? Notwithstanding the fact that Sir Albert Spicer had put up a case in favour of militant methods in Ireland which, if accepted, was an infinitely stronger vindication of such methods in the struggle for emancipation on the part of a whole sex, this member, who had simply interjected a remark in favour of the women, was treated by the very people who, a few moments previously, had been cheering militancy to the echo, with the utmost brutality. He was pulled to the ground, and there kicked and punched in all parts of his body. The stewards then caught him by his legs and arms, and, with the utmost possible roughness, pulled him out of the building.

I met him when he emerged, and saw that his coat was badly torn, his clothes very dishevelled, while his collar had been torn off, and he was unable to walk upright.

That we should detest behaviour such as that of the Liberals is not a question as to whether we agree with these protests or no, it is a question as to whether we are gentlemen or cads.—Yours, &c.,

Charles Gray.

PRESS COMMENTS

Mr. Redmond had a bad time on Saturday, but the Suffragists had a worse time. The house seemed filled with Suffragists and sympathisers. They rose up from every corner, and were ejected every few minutes.

We have received several letters from men who were present protesting against the "totally unnecessary brutality used towards the men and women who were ejected from that meeting," and questioning the legality of their ejection.

The stewards, it seems, would not allow the protesters to retire calmly, but insisted on using force upon the very slightest excuse. The writer of the above protest, Mr. Henry E. Evans, of Brixton, was himself threatened with ejection for merely standing near one of the struggles.

Mr. H. Daniels writes: "Twenty or thirty people were carried out in an unconscious condition, and the seats of the theatre were completely broken. Councillor Partridge was carried from his seat bleeding from both sides of his head, and a doctor was at once fetched."

Now that men are experiencing some of the treatment that Suffragists have long been familiar with, they will begin to move in the matter themselves.—**The Daily Herald.**

THAT TOTTERING PEDESTAL

Such is man's nature that chivalry to woman depends on woman's preserving his opinion of her.—**Evening Standard.**

HAUNTING CABINET MINISTERS

MR. BIRRELL AT GLASGOW

On Thursday in last week, at the installation of Mr. Augustine Birrell, M.P., as Lord Rector of Glasgow University, women Suffragists braved the rowdiness of the students and went in numbers to the St. Andrew's Hall, where the rectorial address was given to an audience of 5,000. It was not given easily, for Mr. Birrell had not got through his opening sentence before he was interrupted by a woman's voice, which demanded of him, "Why have you not given votes to women?" A great uproar followed, caused largely by the catcalls of the students and the efforts of the stewards, especially engaged for the unworthy purpose, to eject the interruptor. More interruptions followed, however, as soon as the first was silenced, and until at least five women had been turned out, with much unnecessary noise and roughness, the Lord Rector was unable to proceed with his speech at all. When he finally did so, women in different parts of the hall continued to protest at his conduct in remaining a member of a Cabinet that refused women the vote; and Mr. Birrell's ingenuous remark that the ladies might see he was on their side really did not have the conciliatory effect it was intended to convey. In spite of the rough treatment to which they were subjected, the Suffragists continued to interrupt the address—which was on "Transitory Thought"—to an extent, says one morning paper, "that made its delivery more or less of a farce," and several more women were thrown out of the hall for their temerity in drawing attention to the women's cause.

"Think Seriously"

Mr. Birrell's concluding words, which happened to be heard, were an exhortation to the students to "think seriously, for the times we live in are serious." It cannot be said that his words sank very deeply into the minds of his hearers, for no sooner had the Lord Rector retired to the University for lunch than some hundreds of the students rushed in a body to the Suffragists' Shop in Sauchiehall Street, which they completely wrecked, breaking the plate glass windows and doors, tearing the banners and decorations from the walls, and scattering literature and other contents of the shop far and wide. It was reported in many papers that the police made several arrests, an unusual circumstance where damage to the property of Suffragists is in question. And in this case it proved to be untrue, for the only arrests made were in the case of two students who broke the windows of a doctor's consulting-room in West Campbell Street. They were taken to the police station and released on bail.

MR. RUNCIMAN AT BARRY

Last Friday, in the course of a tour through Glamorganshire, Mr. Walter Runciman, M.P., addressed an open-air meeting on the subject of Free Trade. When he finished speaking the prospective Conservative candidate for the constituency wished to ask some questions, but the speaker declined to answer questions dealing with agricultural matters, as the meeting was not being held on that subject. This seemed rather a curious position for the Minister for Agriculture to assume, but it was explained when several women in the crowd called out that no mention had been made of their question. The convenient precedent just made by Mr. Runciman enabled him to drive off without noticing these reminders from the unenfranchised portion of his audience, and the police hustled the women away, though they could not prevent them from calling out to the departing Minister, "Is Mr. Runciman going to give women the vote? What about women farmers?" A Suffragist in a motor-car was also able to remind Mr. Runciman of his responsibilities towards voteless women before he quite succeeded in making good his escape.

HATCHET CHARGE AGAINST MRS. LEIGH

As we announced last week the hearing of the hatchet charge against Mrs. Leigh was postponed until Tuesday, December 10. This case, as our readers will remember, arose out of an incident on the night of July 18 last, when a hatchet was thrown at Mr. John Redmond, M.P., while he was driving with the Prime Minister to the Gresham Hotel, Dublin.

At the City Commission on Tuesday morning, at Green Street, before Mr. Justice Gibson, the adjourned charge was brought forward.

Mr. Seymour Bushe, K.C., who with Mr. Dudley White, K.C. (instructed by Sir Malachi Kelly, Chief Crown solicitor) appeared to prosecute, said that the charge against Mrs. Leigh had been adjourned twice already. She was not in custody, nor was she on bail, and he wanted her name called to see if she was in attendance.

On the name being called there was no response.

Mr. Byrne, having recalled the circumstances of the case, said that Mrs. Leigh was perfectly ready to attend court if she had an order from his lordship that she was not to be interfered with coming to court or going back. If his lordship made such an order, or if an undertaking was given by the police authorities that she would not be molested coming to court, she would attend the following morning.

Mr. Bushe said he was perfectly satisfied if the lady would appear to-morrow morning.

Mr. Byrne: This is simply a ruse to get her to come out again. One of her lady companions was arrested and brought down to the police court and remanded for a week. The lady would rather meet the charge. She would defend herself on the merits of the case, but there are some matters I have been instructed to bring before the court.

Mr. Bushe said that with regard to the attendance of Mrs. Leigh, the police, as a matter of fact, had specific instructions not to interfere with her coming or going from court. The Chief Superintendent would give any assurance that might be thought proper.

Mr. Byrne: Up to the present there are four police in front of the house where she is staying, three at the back, and two on the roof. (Laughter.)

His Lordship: Tell her to be here to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock.

On Wednesday morning, before Mr. Justice Gibson, Mrs. Leigh was charged, first, with unlawfully and maliciously wounding Mr. Redmond, on the second count with causing actual bodily harm, and on the third with common assault. At the outset Mr. Byrne, for the defendant, applied for the presence of Mr. Redmond, which had been refused by the Crown Solicitor. He said the defendant's means would not permit her to procure his attendance, and the person alleged to have been wounded was the proper and best evidence. He was instructed that the wound was not caused by a hatchet, but by a hatpin in the crush at the Gresham Hotel door. The application was not meant to cause annoyance, but to procure the witness essential to the case. Mr. Bushe, the Crown Prosecutor, said the application had been refused because it was made merely to annoy. He cited the case of Mrs. Baines, when subpœnas for the attendance of Mr. Asquith and Mr. Gladstone were similarly set aside. The defendant had first applied for Mr. Redmond, and only on his refusal for Mr. Asquith, the Lord Mayor, and finally for Mrs. Asquith as well. The Crown was not satisfied that she had no means to apply herself by subpœna, as she was a representative of a great organisation.

The judge allowed Mrs. Leigh to sit in front of the dock, and two jurors were ordered by the Crown to stand by her. She pleaded Not Guilty. The judge ordered the Lord Mayor to be produced.

Mr. Bushe, in opening the case for the prosecution, explained that it had been twice postponed, first owing to the absence of witnesses, then out of consideration for Mrs. Leigh's health. Proceeding, Mr. Bushe said Mr. Asquith arrived in Dublin on July 18, and was escorted from Westland Row to the Gresham Hotel by a torchlight procession in charge of the Chief Marshal O'Brien, in forester's uniform. When opposite the G.P.O. at ten o'clock the crime took place. The prisoner had left her lodgings at 15, Lower Mount Street at 7.45 and returned at 10.20 with hat, coat, bag and veil gone, and with a black eye. What she did between 7.45 and 10 o'clock was not relevant, and they were not to consider it. At 10 she was at the G.P.O., and rushed out of the crowd at the left hand of the carriage, and was seen by the Marshal, who was on the right of the carriage, to fling something into it. He ran round and caught her; there was a severe struggle, and she tore off his epaulettes.

Mrs. Leigh: It's a lie.

Mr. Bushe, proceeding, said that was his instruction. The Marshal handed her over to two men, and then saw what had fallen in the carriage and hit Mr. Redmond was a hatchet (produced). It was lying on the seat, and had caused a cut one inch long. Mr. Redmond's ear was bleeding, and his clothes smeared with blood. He staunched the wound with handkerchiefs. On reaching the Gresham Hotel it was dressed by Surgeon McArdle. The defendant escaped, and turned up at Mount Street in the plight already described. The police awaited her there that night, as answering to the description of the woman wanted for assaulting Mr. Redmond. On arrest she said, "Prove it." She had boasted in her lodging that she had held up Mr. Asquith's carriage; and in the police courts, when examining the Marshal O'Brien, she had admitted that she was the woman recorded on the deposition.

Evidence for the Prosecution

Mary Kelly, lodging-house attendant, gave evidence bearing out counsel's statement as to Mrs. Leigh's movements on the evening in question. On coming in, Mrs. Leigh said she had been badly hurt in holding-up Mr. Asquith's carriage, and that her hat, coat, and bag had been taken in Sackville Street. She saw no wound on Mrs. Leigh's eye. Cross-examined by Mrs. Leigh, she admitted that she saw a wound next day in the police-court.

John O'Brien, Chief Marshal of the Procession, gave very confused evidence. He was on the right of the carriage, near the door. Mr. Redmond was on the right, facing the horses. Mr. Asquith was beside him. The Lord Mayor was facing Mr. Redmond. Miss, not Mrs., Asquith was facing Mr. Asquith. He saw an article flung at the carriage from the other side. He saw the lady fling it. He ran round by the horses' heads and caught her. He could not describe her dress. She was holding the traces with both hands. He pulled her away, and she hit him twice in the face. She pulled off his epaulettes and his badge. He handed her to two men. He saw the hatchet afterwards. He did not see it touch anyone. He saw Mr. Redmond's right ear bleeding.

The judge remarked that the witness's description of the way the occupants of the carriage were seated made it absolutely impossible that Mr. Redmond's right ear could be struck. Cross-examined, Mr. O'Brien admitted that he still had the badge and the epaulettes alleged to have been torn off. He did not attack Mrs. Leigh: she attacked him. He had said in the police-court that he was responsible for some of her wounds; that was in self-defence.

Conflicting Evidence

Two police witnesses described the position of the carriage occupants quite differently. Mr. Asquith and Mrs., not Miss, Asquith were facing the horses, Mr. Redmond and the Lord Mayor had their backs to the horses. The hatchet came from a distance of four or five feet, over the heads of two dozen people. There were two witnesses who were beside Mr. O'Brien who did not see who threw it, but saw it hit Mr. Redmond's right ear. One constable swore that he picked up the hatchet out of the well of the carriage and gave it to Mr. Redmond, who had asked him for it, and who then handed it to Mr. Asquith. Surgeon McArdle said he was in Gresham Hotel when Mr. Redmond arrived, and dressed the wound, which was clean cut, and one inch long. It healed in five days. It could not have been caused by a hatpin, but could have been caused by a hatchet if the force of the blow was first broken by striking his hat.

The Lord Mayor Sherlock said he was sitting beside Mr. Redmond, and opposite Mrs. Asquith, who was standing on the seat. Mr. Asquith, opposite Mr. Redmond,. was standing up in the carriage. He heard a noise, and turning, saw Mr. Redmond with one hand to his ear, and with his other hand putting on his hat, which had been knocked off. He then saw the hatchet, which was behind himself, and between him and Mr. Redmond. A footman seated on the box reached back for the hatchet, and handed it to Mr. Redmond, who handed it to the Lord Mayor, saying, "Don't let Mr. Asquith see it." The Lord Mayor then hid it under his mayoral robes.

Detective Finerty and Sergeant Ahern gave evidence of the arrest. Cross-examined, they both denied that Mrs. Leigh had said, "That is news to me," on hearing of Mr. Redmond's injury.

Mrs. Leigh's Speech

The judge, who, during the hearing of the evidence, commented several times on the discrepancies and contradictions of the witnesses, told Mrs. Leigh she need not make any address to the jury unless she liked, and that the Crown was bound not to draw any inference from her silence. However, she spoke for half-an-hour, commenting first on the absence of material witnesses, then on the various contradictions in the evidence. She had never denied that she was there; she had admitted putting the implement into the carriage; she did not throw it; it was a symbol—a reminder to those who exercised despotic and oligarchic government that a King had suffered by a similar weapon for similar tyranny. If she intended to do any injury she could easily have done so, being so near; she could easily have got inside the carriage, but it satisfied her to place her petition before them in this way. She referred to her previous sentence of five years and her rebellion against the prison system because she refused to be governed without her consent. The present charge had been taken into consideration in fixing her previous sentence at five years. She had no regrets. If Mr. Redmond was injured, it was news to her; but there was no proof of it. She quoted Mr. Asquith and Sir Rufus Isaacs as to the right of rebellion, and was proceeding to quote Lord Morley when the judge stopped her, saying it would have been better for her case if she had not said anything.

Proceeding, she said others should be in the dock as witnesses. If any injury had really been caused to Mr. Redmond it was his own fault. If he would choose such company as Mr. Asquith, he did so with full recognition of what he might have to meet. She was again stopped by the judge when referring to the Fenians and the Manchester Martyrs, whose memory William Redmond had recently celebrated. She had come to Ireland as they had come to England in pursuing their work. When women had the same olive branch held out to them as was being held out now to Irish people, she for one would be ready to join with anyone in singing "God Save Asquith." If she had wanted to bring about the political execution of Mr. Asquith, she could have done so; and if she had done so she would have done nothing that had not previously been done and found necessary. If she was found guilty now, and her licence was consequently revoked, the sentence would mean her death.

A Marked Impression

The deep feeling evident in the speech produced a marked impression in court, and Mr. White, replying for the Crown, said he did so lest any kind of atmosphere should have been created. He said that whatever confusion might exist in Mr. O'Brien's evidence had been rendered indifferent by the admission of the accused that she put the hatchet in the carriage. He asked the jury to say that symbols should not be presented in that tangible and acute shape, imperilling life. There was no question of politics in it.

The case was then adjourned for lunch.

The Jury Disagrees

As we go to press, we hear that after a consultation that lasted an hour and a half, the jury were unable to come to a decision.

THE MILITANT AGITATION

In the House of Commons on Monday, December 9, Earl Winterton asked the Home Secretary if he was able to state the approximate number of letters in pillar-boxes destroyed wholly or partially by Suffragist agitators since October 1; and how many persons had been apprehended in connection therewith?

Mr. Herbert Samuel: Some 5,000 letters have been damaged by injurious or inflammable substances, but not a single letter is known to have been destroyed. With respect to all of them, except thirteen letters and seven postcards, the sender's address on which was rendered illegible, my officers have succeeded either in forwarding them to their destination or, if the addresses were undecipherable, in returning them to the sender's address, if any was given. A small number of letters and postcards remain in the Returned Letter Office awaiting inquiry. One offender was convicted at Manchester on November 22, but there have been no further apprehensions.

The Press continues to report attacks on pillar-boxes in various parts of the country. During the last few days letter-boxes have been attacked at Bristol, Edinburgh, Leith, and other outlying districts, Hastings, St. Leonards, Kingstown, Co. Dublin (where about sixty letters are reported to have been damaged), Dublin City, Booterstown, Monkstown, Blackrock, Norwich, Glasgow, Northampton, and Fulwood (Preston).

In London the attacks have also been widely spread, and the following districts are reported to have suffered more or less serious damage:—Lee Green, Lewisham, King's Bench Walk (Temple), Putney, Blackheath, Fleet Street, Sloane Square, Strand, Kew, Richmond, Twickenham, Rushey Green (Catford), and districts in South-East London, the Holborn end of Chancery Lane, Savoy Street, and Berners Street.

"The attack on the Fleet Street post-office," says the *Daily Telegraph*, "was of a particularly daring nature. A plain-clothes constable was on duty near the box at the time, yet, under his very nose, as it were, a long waterproof envelope, tied with string, but with one end open so as to release the liquid stain within, was dropped into the aperture by some person or other, who got away unobserved. The officer saw nothing to arouse his suspicion, and it was not until the post-box was opened, about five o'clock, that the presence of the obnoxious fluid was discovered. About forty letters were damaged. The attempts to destroy letters were made in the boxes outside the *Daily Telegraph* office, at the top of Whitefriars Street, and the Fleet Street Post Office. They were made about 4.30 p.m., just as darkness began to set in. A yellow-coloured fluid first trickled from the pillar-box outside the *Daily Telegraph* office, and had the appearance of paint. The fluid used at the box at the top of Whitefriars Street was apparently black ink. In this instance the fluid was enclosed in an envelope, but most of it trickled down the outside of the pillar-box, and very few letters were in any way affected. Happily the compartment for provincial letters in the *Daily Telegraph* box was empty when the paint was placed in it. This was fortunate, for a large quantity of yellow paint was used, and the London and foreign mail was also at the time exceedingly light. After the outrages the police guarded the boxes, and prevented the public from posting letters in them."

The City and Post Office police, says the *Daily Chronicle*, were at once notified, and special officers were detailed to watch the principal post-offices and pillar-boxes in the City. To render attacks less easy, the *Chronicle* adds, the large openings to the boxes in the post-office at the top of Old Broad Street have been partially closed.

The *Standard* states that not only had a corrosive substance been poured into one box, but the opening was blocked up with pieces of metal.

The *Daily Herald*, referring to the King's Bench Walk pillar-box, says:—"When a postman went to clear a letter-box in the Temple yesterday afternoon he found that a quantity of black liquid of a corrosive character had been poured into the receptacle. A large number of letters were badly burned, and in many cases the addresses were undecipherable. The box is situated in King's Bench Walk, and, as a rule, contains many legal documents of the highest value."

In some cases the envelopes bore such inscriptions as "Votes for Women. Blame the Government."

FIRE ALARMS

The newspapers of Wednesday morning reported that what was believed by the authorities of the London Fire Brigade to be an organised scheme by the suffragists, in the shape of giving false alarms of fire, had been carried out on the previous evening, when nine false alarms were given in the space of half an hour, mostly from West End centres.

After the first two or three alarms had been responded to in the usual way by the turning-out of a horsed escape and a couple of steamers, the officials of the fire brigade, says the *Daily News*, contented themselves with sending a man on to the source of the call.

Miss Elsie Howey was arrested in connection with the Holland Park call, and was brought before the magistrate at the West London Police Court on Wednesday morning.

Mr. Greenwood, who prosecuted, said the latest acts of madness on the part of the Suffragists appeared to be to go about to the different alarm stations giving false alarms of fire. If these false alarms had been given on an evening such as the occasion of the fire at Barker's, at Kensington, the men of the Fire Brigade would have been called away from their proper duties, and there would have been a great loss of life. The constable bore out the prosecution's statement as to the details of the arrest, and Mr. Henry Brain, station officer at the fire station at Ladbroke Road, said that in consequence of the alarm two steamers and ten men were called out.

Miss Howey said:—

"I would like to say that this arises directly out of the action of the Government in using coercion towards us."

Mr. Garrett said he could not listen to a political speech in the court, and she explained that she only wanted to say that women had tried persuasive and peaceful means without success, and that the only thing that would stop these actions was to give them the vote.

The magistrate observed that the defendant had been guilty of a wicked and wanton act which he was sure would be condemned by all right-thinking people. He fined her £20, or two months' imprisonment, on the charge of giving a false alarm of fire.

She refused to pay the fine, and went to prison.

It is reported that six similar calls were received at Birmingham.

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THE OLD HEROINE AND THE NEW

"The Heroine in Bronze"* is a story of the Garden of Eden; that is to say, a story of one man and one woman; a love story. To be sure, there is a book, for the man is a writer, but the book comes near to playing the part of serpent and wrecking the happiness of the lovers. The story is beautifully written, full of quaint and tender fancies, and with a delicate humour that never flags; but it is so slight as to seem a peg on which to hang poetic ideas rather than a tale written for its own sake. It takes place in Fancy Land: the heroine seems hardly to belong to the world of real women any more than does the statuette which takes her place in her absence; her coyness, her displeasure, her jealousy, are all more vaporous than vital. Charming the book is; complete in its fulfilled intention; not suggestive; and far away from the everyday world of work and struggle, of poverty and endeavour, of ugliness and failure, and—shall we say?—of great aims.

"The Wooing of Mifanwy"† is a story on old-fashioned lines; a pretty story, made prettier by its Welsh background; and one that may be read by any girl old enough to follow the fortunes of its heroine. All the women are "womanly," according to the accepted standard of the Anti-Suffragist; even the jealous rival who, not content with burning a will, tries to destroy Mifanwy and her lover by sending them out in a boat that leaks, is bad with the badness of the accepted bad woman. One feels that she would have shrunk from militant methods in any cause save that of jealousy. Miss Kenyon is of the school of the late Allen Raine, and will win no doubt much of the popularity of her predecessor.

"Le P'tit Chou"‡ might be freely translated as "The Little Devil," for she certainly made life a hell for most of those who were not connected with her by ties of affection and family. To the latter she was a beloved imp, not the least of whose attractions was her impishness; and as such she remains for readers of the book. Her charm is as undeniable as her naughtiness, though it was not quite naughtiness after all, but rather the expression of an original, perceptive, and uncontrolled nature. For who controlled Angélique? Certainly none of her many relations, who were, on the contrary, by her controlled. However, we have some pages from her diary at the end of the book, and on the final page she tells us that she is going to "range" herself. What she will be when ranged, Miss Maud alone knows; but we feel pretty confident of one thing that she will not be, and that is an "Anti."

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* "The Heroine in Bronze." By James Lane Allen. (Macmillan. 6s.)

† "The Wooing of Mifanwy." By Edith C. Kenyon. (Holden and Hardingham. 6s.)

‡ "Angélique: Pe P'tit Chou." By Constance Elizabeth Maud. Duckworth. 6s.)

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NEW NOVELS

There is a certain class of literature which can best be described as hypnotic; it controls you to its charm, not by reason or logic, good grammar or sound construction, but by a magnetic way of its own akin to magic. To this class "The Crock of Gold"* delightfully belongs. The author develops his theme in three or four literary styles, reminding us sometimes of "folklore," sometimes of a scientific treatise, sometimes of Blake, and sometimes of "the Shaving of Shagpat." His book can hardly be said to have a plot, for it has half a dozen; and while on one page he presents us with badly split infinitives, on the next he thrills us with the melody of his prose and that touch of literary instinct which belongs to the writer of genius; he talks nonsense by the yard, and stuffs it with something which is better than sound sense; he picks up human types and characters haphazard by the wayside, and in a few pages makes them lovable and dismisses them from his book to continue life's journey alone and unrecorded. By this simple device he leaves one with the impression that the world—especially this Irish world of peasantry and superstition with which he deals is very rich in human nature—and that we have only to be unworldly to find the tree of life dropping with goodness and laying upon our troubled senses the balm of its healing leaves. But we should not have conveyed an adequate impression of the book if we did not indicate its humour. The conversation between the ass and the spider, the long tramp on a dark night of the four Irish policemen conveying a prisoner charged with murder, and that prisoner himself a gentle philosopher humanised out of dry-as-dust ways of thought by contact with the god Pan—all these are delightful creatures, each humorous and racy of the soil from which they have sprung. The story, which begins like a child's fairy-tale, ends in a happy rebellion of spiritualised nature against the follies of modern civilisation; we quote the last paragraph of all:—

"Down to the city they went dancing and singing; among the streets and the shops telling their sunny tale; not heeding the malignant eyes and the cold brows as the sons of Balor looked sideways. And they took the Philosopher from his prison, even the intellect of man they took from the hands of the doctors and lawyers, from the sly priests, from the professors whose mouths are gorged with sawdust, and the merchants who sell blades of grass . . . and then they returned again dancing and singing to the country of the gods."

In its queer Irish way the book is full of the Franciscan spirit, and one of its chief recommendations is that it makes us better acquainted with "sister Heaven" and "brother Earth." L. H.

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* "The Crock of Gold." By James Stephens. Macmillan. 5s. net.

No preaching and no piling up of words could give so vivid, so terrible, so heartrending a glimpse of a London working man's life as the simple tale entitled, "The Royal Road," by Alfred Ollivant (Methuen, 6s.). The author has brought simplicity to an art; the story is "just told," from the childhood of the hero—gay, "cheeky," London boy—to his manhood, when he becomes a typical and most lovable "bounder." Wife and child, steady work, a nice little home; and then illness and desperation; that is the story. And we are shown how paper-thin is the bridge on which the London workman stands, unconscious of the abyss below; we cry out against the injustice of it; we long for a militant movement of the poor, that should hasten that dawn so firmly believed in by a beautiful character in the book, Dr. English, the friend of the Bermondsey workers. "It was the old Idea of Liberty," he quotes, "for which men and nations have striven and died, merging slowly in the larger Idea of Love." But till the dawn comes, human lives are sacrificed, and like the hero of this book, poor Teddy Hankey, they conquer only through suffering.

◆

BOOKS RECEIVED

"The Letter-bag of Lady Elizabeth Spencer Stanhope." By A. M. W. Stirling. (London: John Lane. In two volumes, 32s. net.)

"Further Reminiscences." By H. M. Hyndman. (London: Macmillan. Price, 15s. net.)

"From Pole to Pole." By Sven Hedin. (London: Macmillan. Price, 7s. 6d. net.)

"A Fair Field and No Favour." To the Women of England, by One of Themselves. (London: Drane. Price, 6s.)

"Overheard in Fairyland." By Madge A. Bigham. (London: Pitman. Price, 2s. 6d. net.)

"The Care of the Body." By R. S. Woodworth. (London: Macmillan. Price, 6s. 6d. net.)

"The Story of St. Elizabeth of Hungary." By William Canton. (London: Herbert and Daniel. Price, 6s. net.)

"Windyridge." By W. Ryley. (London: Herbert Jenkins. 6s.)

"Embroidery Stitches." By M. E. Wilkinson. (London: Herbert Jenkins. 5s. net.)

"Romantic Love and Personal Beauty." By Henry T. Finck. (London: Macmillan. Price, 8s. 6d. net.)

"As It Is in Heaven." By Alfred Clark. (London: Sampson, Low, Marston, and Co., Ltd. Price, 7s. 6d. net.)

"The Future of England." By Hon. George Peel. (London: Macmillan. Price, 1s. net.)

"The Blue Book." (London: Crosby, Lockwood, and Son. 1s. net.)

"Twentieth Century Magazine." (Boston: Twentieth Century Co. 15 cents.)

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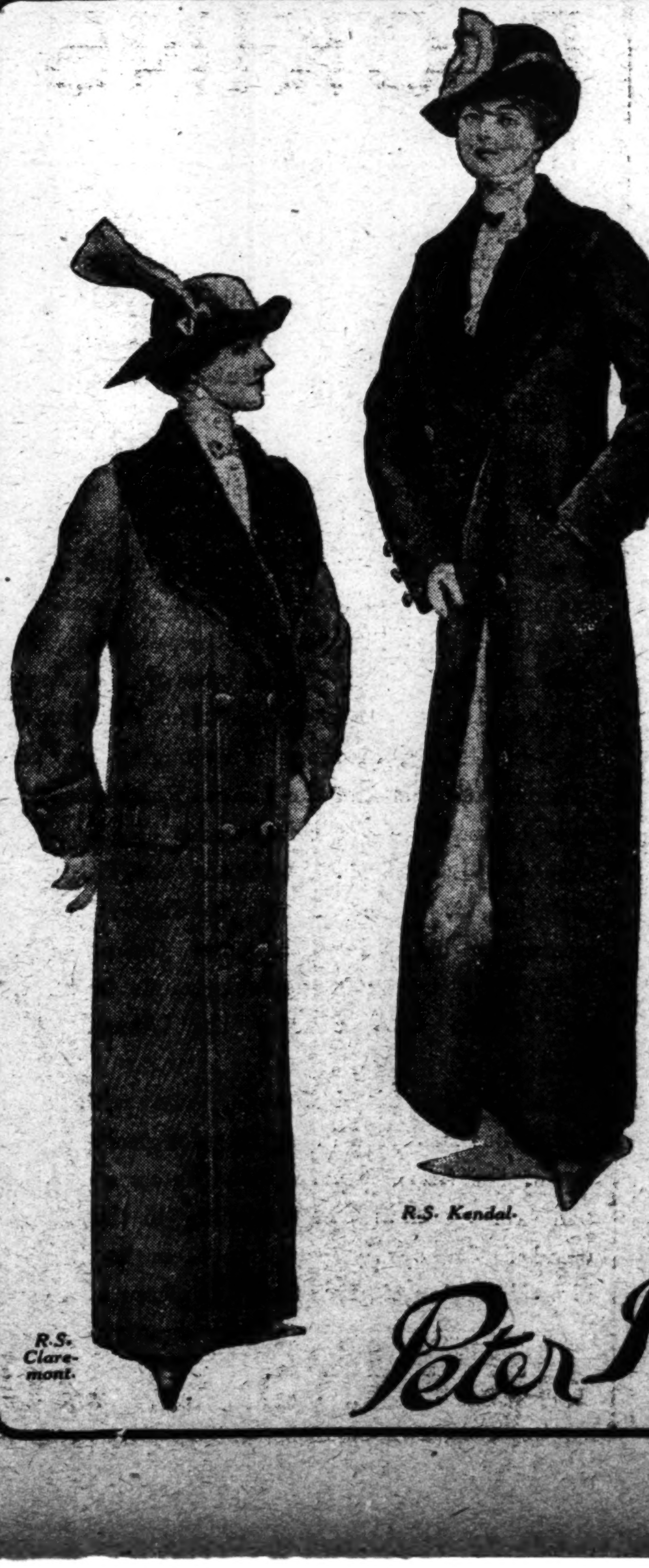
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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1912.

WILL MR. ASQUITH RETIRE?

The persistent rumours of Mr. Asquith's impending retirement received a fresh impetus last week from a casual remark let slip by him in the course of the debate on the Home Rule Bill. Referring to the status of the British Minister who would be responsible in the Imperial Parliament for Irish affairs if the Bill is carried, Mr. Asquith used these words: "I cannot undertake to answer for my successors. I daresay I shall never have anything to do with it."

In spite of the fact that this remark was suppressed or ignored by most of the principal daily newspapers, it seems to us of very great significance. It is difficult to interpret it otherwise than as an inadvertent admission on the part of Mr. Asquith that he does not expect to be Prime Minister after the next General Election. This might come about either by the defeat of the Liberal Party at the polls or in consequence of the retirement of Mr. Asquith from the Leadership. Assuming the latter interpretation, it is not difficult to discover adequate reasons for his taking this course, the principal of which relate to the inextricable tangle in which he has become involved over the Woman Suffrage question.

Unlike Mr. Lloyd George, who with cat-like agility has succeeded in walking for years along the top of the fence, Mr. Asquith has come down over and over again in direct hostility to the claims of women. By openly flaunting them he has made himself a target for their displeasure, and has had to journey through the country protected by countless detectives; his entrances and exits have been made by back doors and subterranean passages, and he has counted himself lucky when he has escaped the attentions of Suffragettes during any of his public appearances. Further, owing to his uncompromising opinions on this question, he has found himself getting more and more out of touch with the great bulk of his party inside and outside the House of Commons. A man who persists in clinging to the Liberal shibboleths of twenty years ago cannot be surprised if the stream of progressive thought leaves him behind high and dry. But instead of opening his mind to new ideas, Mr. Asquith has persistently shut his in, and has attempted to meet the situation by a succession of promises increasingly binding, which, like the gambler's stakes, have implicated him more and more in an impossible situation.

We have never been among those who believed that Mr. Asquith would remain Prime Minister if the House of Commons inserted a Woman Suffrage amendment in the Franchise Bill, but we have realised that he hoped to avoid this catastrophe by wriggling out of his entanglements some way or other. It is now being brought home to him that even though he succeed in this manœuvre he will only do so by some fresh promise that will be still more inconvenient to himself. For so long as the pace of the agitation is kept up no final escape is possible except through the acceptance by the Government of Woman Suffrage as part of their official programme, and Mr. Asquith seems to have determined that no administration of which he is the head shall take this course.

Mr. Asquith's present intention is probably to remain Premier until the dissolution, but we doubt whether this resolve can be maintained unless the dissolution takes place considerably earlier than many people suppose. For the abandonment of the Franchise Bill equally with its passage, with or without the inclusion of a Woman Suffrage amendment, will create a situation in the Liberal Party which Mr. Asquith will find it almost impossible to face.

If Mr. Asquith goes, it is commonly assumed that either Sir Edward Grey or Mr. Lloyd George will be his successor. Sir Edward Grey is probably quite a genuine Suffragist, but hitherto he has always allowed other considerations to weigh more heavily with him. Faced with the alternative of continuing the ruinous policy of his predecessor or of frankly forming a Cabinet committed to Woman Suffrage, Sir Edward Grey would probably choose the latter, and Votes for Women would become an accomplished fact at an early date.

Mr. Lloyd George, on the other hand, is not so much a Suffragist or an Anti-Suffragist as a politician, and, being a politician, he has (while posing as a supporter of enfranchisement) striven to prevent the inclusion of women into the body politic so long as he could do so with safety to himself. The machine is always against the admission of any new class to the franchise, and it has been very necessary for Mr. Lloyd George to keep on good terms with the machine. If he becomes Prime Minister Mr. Lloyd George's tactics will probably be to make Votes for Women a definite part of the Government programme, but to postpone carrying it into operation, and women will be driven to play the same game against him that they have played before, but on a higher plane.

To sum up the situation, Mr. Asquith probably contemplates retirement at the next General Election; but he may be forced to retire earlier if the agitation for Woman Suffrage proceeds at an increased pace. His retirement will be a step towards the achievement of Votes for Women, but it will not necessarily be the signal for immediate victory. Everything depends on the resolute determination of women themselves. For every woman who leaves party ties to take her part in the struggle the day of achievement is brought nearer. For every woman who holds back, who places the promotion of father or brother, husband or son, before the enfranchisement of her sex, the task of those who are fighting the battle is made harder and the day of victory is postponed.

HOW ANNA CARROLL SAVED THE AMERICAN UNION

By S. D. Shallard

Let those who would deny women their citizenship because "they cannot fight" ponder this, one of the strangest stories in modern history, the story of Anna Ella Carroll, of Maryland, whose political genius prevented the intervention of Europe in the American Civil War, and whose military genius rescued her country from ruin at the darkest hour of its misfortunes.

That "women cannot fight," in the sense of giving personal military service, is a myth long exploded by thousands of cases proving the contrary. But modern warfare is above all a matter of strategy. By strategy a small force may outwit a greater, dividing it and defeating it in detail. This was the essence of Napoleon's strategy. Now, it is in strategy that women excel, and it will never be known to what extent male patriots—like male politicians and business men—owe their most successful ideas to the penetration and quick wit of women, making use of these for their own advancement, enrichment, and glory. There are, however, certain authenticated cases, and one of these is the story of how Anna Ella Carroll saved the American Union, how she was sworn to secrecy, how American men received all the credit, honours, and pensions for her work, and how the conspiracy to prevent any recognition of her services was maintained until she lay, in sickness and poverty, upon her deathbed.

Miss Carroll, who was a leading Maryland landowner, and daughter of the late Governor Carroll, after having freed all her slaves, set herself to keep Maryland and the adjacent Border States from throwing in their lot with the South, by which piece of diplomacy she kept the South divided against itself to the last. The European Chancelleries, anxious to regard the war as one between two nations—their only excuse for intervention—were hampered by this division. Moreover, the Federal Government was able to justify to the world on historical and constitutional grounds its right to declare war on its own States. This document had been drawn up by Miss Carroll, a brilliant historical student, as a justification of her own position in Maryland. It was adopted by Lincoln and published by the Government as its own declaration, Miss Carroll being then asked by the Government to define its position towards the rebel States and its powers as to future action. This she did, and Lincoln afterwards admitted that their steps from that time onward were largely based upon her views. So far Lincoln was able to call check to England and France. But the South was consolidating, the Federal army had made one blunder after the other, and in the autumn of 1861 there came a moment when the War appeared to be virtually over and the dissolution of the Union assured. One more serious reverse to the Federal army, and the wavering Border States, perhaps Maryland itself, would have gone over to the Confederates, and with the Declaration of the Independence of the South a new nation would have come into existence with whom France and England could have entered into alliance.

A National Crisis

The Federal forces were costing the nation two million dollars or more per day, the national exchequer was empty, its paper selling at an increasing discount, and no possibility of raising a loan in sight. The military commanders were ignorant both of the geography and topography of the vast country in which they were operating; military and naval commanders alike appear to have been too arrogant and opinionated to seek sound advice, and neither were able to formulate any intelligent plan to release themselves from their impossible situation. With the declaration of Southern Independence, the fleets of France and England, which were lying near by, would intervene to raise the blockade maintained by the North along the Southern coastline; whilst 30,000 British troops were only waiting the word to cross the Canadian frontier and invade the States from the North.

The Government, then, was at its last extremity, the country in the helpless apathy of despair, and not one of the suggested military plans offered the least solution of the difficulties which were paralysing the national forces.

Yet it was clear that unless some immediate blow were dealt at the resources of the Confederate power the Union was lost. Any movement seeming better than stagnation, the Government was being driven to enter upon an attempt to carry the Mississippi. Aided by the gun-boat fleet, the army was to descend this river in the vain hope of carrying its series of formidable fortifications and opening up the way to an attack upon the Confederate base.

This ill-timed expedition was being arranged under the supervision of Lincoln himself, when suddenly the whole plan of campaign was changed, the army ordered to a new base and a strange course, which no one for the moment could grasp, entered upon. The Mississippi expedition was seen to be abandoned; then it was realised that the army was to penetrate the enemy's territory, cut its forces in two, and outflank its main body by a simple and audacious plan, based upon an advance by the Tennessee river. The European strategists gasped, and the Southern leaders knew that any declaration of independence would be a mockery.

What had happened? Simply this: that the problem which had baffled the united brains and experience of the national leaders and commanders had been solved by a civilian—and that civilian a woman. Nor had she been content with her own certainty as to the soundness of her scheme. At her own expense, and under her own supervision, every detail of the scheme had been probed, and she was able to give a plan of the river, its fortifications, fords, currents, depths at various places and seasons, and all other details. Writing years afterwards, Chief Justice Evans, then engaged under the President, declared: "There was but one line which the National arms could have taken and maintained to avert disaster, and that was unknown and unthought of but for Miss Carroll."

The President Won Over

Yet it was "touch-and-go" whether the President would adopt this scheme of an "outsider." He broached it to his military advisers, not daring to name the author as being a woman. They rejected it with scorn as a wild, impossible idea for which they would take no responsibility. Miss Carroll urged the danger of the Mississippi campaign, its futility, and the complete ruin which must follow on the first disaster. Col. Scott, the Assistant War Secretary, was converted, and he won over his chief, Secretary Stanton, and B. F. Wade, Chairman of the Committee for the Conduct of the War. These, with Lincoln, appear to have been the only persons then in the secret of the authorship. They sought to win over the President to their view. Col. Scott writes: "I said to Lincoln: 'You know we are now in the last extremity, and you have to choose between adopting and at once executing a plan that you believe to be the right one and save the country, or defer to the opinions of military men in command—and lose the country.'"

The President's position was no easy one. Treasurer Whittlesey, who afterwards copied the plans, and also the subsequent letters in which their author "coached" the Government through the campaign, wrote of them: "They are very extraordinary papers. . . . Her views were as broad and sagacious as the field to be occupied. In selecting the Tennessee and Cumberland Rivers, instead of the Mississippi, she set at naught the opinions of civilians, of military and naval men."

At this moment the fate of a nation hung in the balance. At last Lincoln took his courage in both hands, demanded and received supreme power over the military and naval forces, and sent Col. Scott to see through the new plans in detail.

From its commencement the campaign changed the whole situation completely. One hitch occurred when Scott hesitated for a moment to follow up his first blow. Miss Carroll wrote him, pointing out his error, and urging him forward. He accepted her advice, and from that time went forward from one success to another.

Southern "Independence" receded from possibility. Slavery was doomed. The French and English fleets rode idly in the Atlantic. The Union was saved, and Europe sullenly reconciled itself to the inevitable.

The Whole Campaign Due to Miss Carroll

With regard to this extraordinary campaign there exists no trace of any plan, letter, or order except the letters and plans of Miss Carroll to the Government and to Col. Scott. Yet to the eternal discredit of American men it has to be said that throughout the debates in the Senate and House of Representatives, which resulted from the great anxiety of the country to discover and reward the author of the Tennessee campaign, not one word was breathed by the few who were in the secret, and when later, in very shame, some grudging admissions were made, the greatest determination was shown by Congress to prevent any public acknowledgment in the matter.

"Great pains have been taken in the business of trying to defeat you," wrote Chief Justice Evans to Miss Carroll at a later date, when her sickness and poverty led her to claim a pension from the nation. "There are mighty forces arrayed against you . . . . but they cannot deprive you of the honour and consciousness of having done greater and more efficient services for the country in the time of her greatest peril than any other person in the Republic. . . . That this great work should be brought about by a woman is inconceivable to vulgar minds. . . . The truth is, your services were so great that they cannot be comprehended by the ordinary capacity of our public men."

For twenty years the conspiracy to prevent a woman receiving the nation's thanks for its salvation was successful, but at last, in 1881, the States Committee on Military Affairs, embracing men who had been in command on both sides, examined and revealed to the nation the whole of this remarkable story, and reported in favour of Miss Carroll's claim to recognition and reward from the nation.

Worn and impoverished by her labours and expenditure in the service of her country, Anna Ella Carroll was already on her death-bed. To its eternal shame, Congress allowed her to pass away without one word of contrition or recognition.

THE GIFT OF THE SWORD

In the new book called "Gitanjali," by my friend the Bengali poet, Rabindra Nath Tagore, I find the following poem, which seems almost as if it were written for our cause. You know, the poet writes his verse in the rhythm of his own language first, and then translates it himself into very simple and beautiful English prose. As in most Hindu poetry, a profound meaning is expressed in a kind of parable from the scenes of ordinary, earthly life. A lover, for instance, whether man or woman, usually serves to typify the soul engaged in a passionate search for the beloved—that something higher than itself which may transfigure its very essence, as love may sometimes transfigure a man or woman. Or it may be that the soul is represented as simply waiting and waiting for the appearance of this transforming power—wakeful, fearful, lest it should pass by the door like a dream, or come in sleep and be not recognised. Here, in the following parable, the transforming power has visited the soul, has been made one with it and has transfigured its being, and when the soul returns from ecstasy to the common ways of life, what gift is this that it finds against its heart? No gift of flowers or spices or perfumed water; but a sword—a transfiguring sword, bringing not peace, but the lifelong strife of the unconquerable mind and stern resolve.

H. W. N.

The Poem

I thought I should ask of thee—but I dared not—the rose wreath thou hadst on thy neck. Thus I waited for the morning, when thou didst depart, to find a few fragments on the bed. And like a beggar I searched in the dawn only for a stray petal or two.

Ah me, what is it I find? What token left of thy love? It is no flower, no spices, no vase of perfumed water. It is thy mighty sword flashing as in flame, heavy as a bolt of thunder. The young light of morning comes through the window and spreads itself upon thy bed. The morning bird twitters and asks, "Woman, what hast thou got?" No, it is no flower, nor spices, nor vase of perfumed water—it is thy dreadful sword.

I sit and muse in wonder, what gift is this of thine. I can find no place where to hide it. I am ashamed to wear it, frail as I am, and it hurts me when I press it to my bosom. Yet shall I bear in my heart this honour of the burden of pain, this gift of thine.

From now there shall be no fear left for me in this world, and thou shalt be victorious in all my strife. Thou hast left death for my companion and I shall crown him with my life. Thy sword is with me to cut asunder my bonds, and there shall be no fear left for me in the world.

From now I leave off all petty decorations. Lord of my heart, no more shall there be for me waiting and weeping in corners, no more shy and soft demeanour. Thou hast given me thy sword for adornment. No more doll's decorations for me!

THE FRANCHISE BILL

SIR EDWARD GREY'S STATEMENT

The following letter, addressed to Miss Haldane, from Sir Edward Grey, was read at a demonstration in favour of women's suffrage in Glasgow last Monday evening:

"Woman's Suffrage will have its chance in the Government's Reform Bill. There is no truth in the report that if a women's suffrage amendment to the Reform Bill were carried it would be followed by a resignation which would break up the Government. The corollary to such a position would be that if women's suffrage were not put into the Reform Bill the members of the Government who are in favour of women's suffrage should resign, and withdraw their support from the Bill. This is not the position, but the contrary. If women's suffrage is put into the bill by the House of Commons the Government will continue their support as a whole and women's suffrage will become part of a Government measure. The members of the Government who are in favour of women's suffrage and those who are adverse to it will equally accept the decision of the House of Commons whatever it may be. This is the one method which is fair to the House of Commons and to the question of women's suffrage, and it is the only possible method of enabling the House of Commons to decide this question on its merits and to make women's suffrage, if it chooses, part of a Government measure. In no other way can this be brought about, for the present Government are divided on the question, and if the Opposition succeeded us to-morrow they would form a Government that would also be divided upon the question. Everything depends upon the feeling of the House of Commons. The greatest obstacle to the question is the exasperation which has been caused by militant acts of violence, and which will be increased to an overwhelming degree if they are continued. The greatest danger to women's suffrage consists in this exasperation, and those who attempt violence and intimidation are far more hurtful to women's suffrage than any of its declared opponents. It is by argument, sympathy, and conviction that the day will be won."

QUESTIONS IN THE HOUSE

In the House of Commons on Tuesday, December 10, Lord Robert Cecil asked on what day it is proposed to take the Franchise Bill?

The Prime Minister: The Bill will not be taken till after Christmas.

Lord R. Cecil: Will it be taken on the first day after the Christmas Recess?

The Prime Minister: No.

Mr. Harry Lawson: Will it be taken before the completion of the Committee stage of the Established Church (Wales) Bill?

The Prime Minister: I cannot say that at this moment.

Mr. King: In view of the great success of the policy of time tables, will a time table also be available for this Bill?

The Prime Minister: We will consider that.

IN THE PRESS

We find it as difficult to understand the qualms of one half of the Cabinet as we do to appreciate the Prime Minister's sense of responsibility. Votes for women is a legitimate demand; whether it is a reasonable one in the interests of the nation as a whole is for Parliament, guided by the Government, which claims to represent the declared will of the people, to say. Yet Mr. Asquith still persists in leaving to the House of Commons as an open question a subject admittedly affected by cross-currents of sentiment and influence when the consequence of its verdict for good or ill it is impossible to measure.—**The Globe.**

"AT FULL LIBERTY"

We take two passages from a leader in the *Bradford Daily Telegraph*:—

(1) When the Franchise Bill comes on again in January members will be at full liberty to cast their votes as they choose on women's franchise amendments.

(2) We think it will be difficult to ensure suffragist concentration on the Norwegian system. Adult Suffrage for women at the present time is even more impracticable. Votes for women householders has become too narrow even for many of those who first advocated it.

Comment is invidious!

When the Franchise Bill comes up for consideration there ought to be some interesting debatings. Whatever happens, the Ministry stand to win, for these very adroit personages have given the rank and file a free hand to vote according to their convictions. Mr. Asquith, who has pronounced that the enfranchisement of women would be a grave peril to the State—something of the nature of a disaster, is quite prepared to sacrifice the country, as he thinks, so that he may retain place and power, and continue to lead the great army of democracy anywhere or nowhere—to Elysium or to Hades. Why woman suffrage should be a non-party question, and Home Rule for Ireland not, needs no explanation. The question is beyond the control of the Prime Minister and his colleagues, for Mr. John Redmond dictates. —**Glasgow Evening Citizen.**

THE OPERA HOUSE CONFERENCE

"G. R. S. T." contributes an eminently witty article to the *Daily Herald* on the subject of the Conference held last week in the Opera House by the Joint Committee for Securing the Enfranchisement of Women on Broad and Democratic Lines. In the course of it he says:

Judging from its demonstration at the London Opera House on Wednesday, it is apparently a branch of the Anti-Suffrage Society. Most of the people who are playing about with the Women's Suffrage question seem to have been there, besides two or three whom one had regarded as serious persons. The whole meeting was one of the biggest jokes (of the anti-societies) that has been seen for many a day. The gentleman who took the chair during the first part of the conference was Mr. Arthur Henderson, M.P., the secretary of a Labour Party that could get the women the vote in a very short time if it had the desire, or the energy, or the pluck, to move itself at anything beyond a snail's pace. . . . Mr. MacDonald said that it was wrong and foolish to be militant; what the women should do was to send deputations to talk gently to their members, who have broken their pledges so often already. However, Mr. MacDonald added: "Take all other possible means to press." That might mean anything from a box of cigars as a Christmas present to throwing them into a horse-pond at Easter. That is sufficiently wide. . . . The resolution was carried with one recorded dissentient. But then you see sensible suffragists do not put on their best dresses and sit patiently in a row to hear Liberal Ministers make fun of them. Poor, lonely soul must that one dissentient have been. It was, indeed, a sane voice crying in a wilderness of vain babblings. Such idle talk would drive the most timid soul to militancy against her wisest judgment to be peaceful. It is the moderates who are making militancy necessary.

Miss Winifred Holiday, writing to the *Manchester Guardian* on the Opera House Conference, at which she was present, says in the course of her letter:—

Sir John Simon's direct, straightforward manner leaves a pleasant impression. But what of the matter? What were we to think when he told us that if the proposal to strike out the word "male" in the first line of the Franchise Bill is defeated "the chance which the Government themselves are giving us would have been thrown away." The Government themselves first insert the word "male" as a barrier between us and the suffrage amendments, and then, through one of their law officers, point out that unless we can surmount the barrier their gift will be "thrown away." It would be hard to beat the cynical contempt implied in such tactics.

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LABOUR MEMBERS HECKLED

Mr. Barnes, M.P., at Halifax

A "War against Poverty" meeting was held last Sunday in the Theatre Royal, Halifax, with Mr. George Barnes, M.P., in the chair; and the Suffragists, who seem to have composed about half the audience, appear to have brought home to the Labour member the futility of attempting to deal with remedies for poverty without first removing the main cause of poverty—the votelessness of women. Mr. Barnes, says one paper, "had to cope with a fusilade of Suffragist interruptions, and he was by turn contemptuous, apologetic, and contradictory." At the suggestion that the interrupters should be put out of the building, the audience indignantly protested, and they were allowed to remain. The platform, too, was largely sympathetic, for a local Labour leader seated near the chairman was seen to throw back his head and laugh heartily when a man in the pit objected to Mr. Barnes's cynicism about women, and called out that the most intelligent person on the platform was a lady—Mrs. Sidney Webb.

Mr. Barnes did not mend matters by rounding on his interrupters, telling them he cared nothing for the women's threats, and that he put his faith in Mr. Asquith. (He had to answer for this child-like faith at question time.) Women opposed the Socialist and Labour movement, he declared. "That doesn't matter!" cried a Socialist woman; "Socialism means equality." He didn't mind that the Suffragists in his own constituency were working against him, continued Mr. Barnes. "You would if they had votes!" came the ready reply.

Mrs. Webb's Comment

Finally, order was restored by Mr. Barnes yielding place to Mrs. Sidney Webb, who opened her speech as follows:

I have only two contributions to make to the very interesting discussion—(laughter)—which has taken place during the last three-quarters of an hour, in reply to Mr. Barnes. One is this: the fact that we have now two millions of persons who are destitute or nearly destitute shows what a precious mess of it the men have made. (Laughter and applause.) Mr. Barnes suggested that if women had votes they might make as big a mess of it. That is not what has happened in Australia—(Hear, hear)—and in America. Wherever women have had votes progressive legislation has gone ahead. (Cheers.)

A PRESS COMMENT

It is the simple fact that Mr. Barnes never really got to his subject. Mrs. Webb, fortunately, was exempt from this irritating form of opposition, and she saved the situation. In war, we suppose, we must expect that nobody's personal comfort will be consulted, but we could wish that on a Sunday evening these fierce political frays might be avoided.—**Halifax Daily Guardian.**

THE PRIME MINISTER

The possibility of Mr. Asquith surrendering the Premiership at an early date has been widely canvassed. The Parliamentary gossips have seized upon a haphazard sentence used by the Prime Minister on Thursday night during a discussion as to who should be the spokesman of the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland in the Imperial Parliament when a legislative body is established in Dublin. Mr. Asquith thought such a representative ought to be a minister of Cabinet rank, but he preceded this declaration by the phrase, "I daresay I shall have nothing to do with it." That was all there was to go upon, but it gave rise to a great amount of speculation.

In well-informed quarters, however, it was declared there was "nothing in it," whereupon Liberal members showed themselves greatly relieved.

His closest friends know that the cares of office have for some time weighed heavily upon him, and it is declared that the possibility of unexpected suffragist attack has told on him more than he cares to confess.—**Yorkshire Evening Post.**

RECEPTION TO MR. AND MRS. LAWRENCE

We are specially asked by the promoters of the Social Reception, which will take place next Tuesday evening (8.45 p.m.), in the Wharncliffe Rooms, Hotel Great Central, to remind those who wish to be present that they should not delay in securing tickets. As due notice of the numbers intending to be present must be given to the hotel managers, it is hoped that tickets will be applied for not later than Saturday morning. The charge is 2s. 6d. each, and tickets may be obtained from Mrs. Brailsford, 32, Well Walk, Hampstead, N.W.; Mrs. Ferguson, 2, Phillimore Terrace, Kensington, W.; and Mrs. McCleod, 9, Thornton Avenue, Streatham Hill.

The most direct way to the Hotel Great Central is by the "Bakerloo" Tube Railway; the Great Central Station is between Baker Street and Edgware Road Stations.

As already announced, the list of hosts and hostesses includes the Lady Sybil Smith, Lady Knyvett, the Hon. Mrs. Haverfield, Dr. Louisa Garrett Anderson, Mrs. Brailsford, the Rev. Hugh Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Chapman, Joseph Clayton, Esq., the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Percy Dearmer, Mrs. Despard, Mrs. Morgan Dockrell, Mr. and Mrs. Dodgson, Victor Duval, Esq., Miss Beatrice Harraden, Mr. and Mrs. Lansbury, Henry W. Nevinson, Esq., Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Pott, Mrs. Cobden Sanderson, Miss Evelyn Sharp, Mrs. Saul Solomon, Mr. and Mrs. Zangwill and others.

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Already acknowledged	308	7	0
Miss Janie Allan (second donation)	40	0	0
"E. T."	0	2	6
Miss A. S. Wormall	0	5	0
Miss Maud Joachim	3	0	0
Mrs. K. C. Leah	1	0	0
"H. E. C."	0	2	0
Miss E. Campbell	0	5	0
Mrs. Cather	1	0	0
Miss F. M. Gordon	0	10	0
H. W. Nevinson, Esq.	1	0	0
Mrs. A. M. C. Marshall ...	1	5	0
"D. B."	0	5	0
"N. L."	0	5	0
"An Irishwoman"	5	0	0
Total	362	6	6

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THE ABERDEEN PRISONERS

All the Women suffragists arrested and sent to prison in connection with Mr. Lloyd George's recent visit to Aberdeen have now been released. On Saturday, December 7, Miss Joyce Locke, Miss Fanny Parker, and Miss Marion Pollock, who were on Tuesday, December 3, sentenced to a fine of 20s. (in default, five days' imprisonment), were released from Craiginches Prison. While in prison they adopted the hunger-strike, and were all much exhausted. To a representative of the *Aberdeen Evening Gazette* Miss Locke gave some particulars of their imprisonment. The *Gazette* gives the following report of the interview:—

Miss Locke . . . frankly admitted that she was a physical wreck. Her eyes were sunken, her face pale, her tongue blistered and parched, and she spoke with much difficulty and pain.

"I have tasted no food," she said, "since I went to prison. All I have had was a few drops of water, so you can quite understand I am rather nervous, and not in a fit condition to tell you everything. I must say that when we entered prison we were treated fairly well for a day or two.

"We were allowed to read the newspapers, to write, and to see our friends. When the Prison Commissioner visited the gaol, however, our treatment was entirely altered. When Miss Brown was taken to Craiginches she was refused outdoor exercise. When we became acquainted with this we were, as you can naturally understand, extremely angry. When taken out for exercise we entered our protest by declining to return to our cells. The male warders, however, soon overpowered us, and dragged us bodily into our cells. We were not to be beaten, however, and although we were desperately hungry, we continued to give them trouble by smashing the windows of the cells. On account of her behaviour, which was quite justifiable, Miss Humphreys was treated very unfairly, and the warders even went so far as to remove her to a punishment cell.

"When the doctor entered my cell, I refused to see him, and we all declined to go out for exercise because Miss Brown was not allowed to do so. For two whole days I sat in my lonely cell with nothing but my thoughts to comfort me. No books were allowed me, no writing materials were given me, and I was permitted to see no newspapers. The cells were cold and damp, and water was running down the walls. Was it right for any woman to be imprisoned in such a place?

"The way our trial was conducted is worthy of the severest condemnation. The trial from beginning to end was an unfair one, and the charge was anything but proved. Why could there have been a breach of the peace when we were first assaulted by the Shore Porters? These were the culprits who ought to have been on trial, and not us.

"I am glad we did what we have done, and I would not think twice of going to prison again. Afraid to go on hunger-strike? Not a bit of it. I am prepared to do as much again, again, and again—until we get our rights. No surrender!"

The *Gazette* adds that the Master of Polwarth cautioned the women that forcible feeding would be resorted to, but that they defied him. It is said that there is no apparatus for the forcible feeding of prisoners at Aberdeen.

Miss Mary Humphreys

Miss Mary Humphreys, who was also sentenced on Tuesday, December 3, to a 40s. fine (in default, ten days' imprisonment) for breaking the glass panel of a motor-car in which she believed Mr. Lloyd George was driving, was released on Saturday last, her fine having been paid by some person unknown. Miss Humphreys carried out a hunger-strike.

Miss Humphreys will, it is stated, take the advice of counsel as to the legality of the conviction in view of the fact that several of the witnesses cited did not appear.

Miss Emily Wilding Davison

Miss Davison surrendered to her bail at Aberdeen Police Court on December 5 on a charge of having, on November 30, at Aberdeen Joint Station, assaulted with a dog whip the Rev. Forbes Jackson, of Crown Terrace Baptist Church, Aberdeen, whom she had mistaken for Mr. Lloyd George.

Mr. Jackson gave evidence as to the assault. Cross-examined by Miss Davison, he admitted that he had been offered an apology on her behalf, but declined to accept it. He thought an apology was due to Mr. Lloyd George.

Miss Davison, after other witnesses had given evidence, addressed the Court, and admitted that she had made a mistake. She did not intend to assault Mr. Jackson but Mr. Lloyd George. The magistrate imposed a fine of 40s. or ten days' imprisonment.

Miss Davison was released on Monday, her fine having been paid by some person unknown.

In a letter to the *Aberdeen Free Press* signed Alexander Webster, and dated Cults, December 5, on the Suffragists in Craiginches prison, the writer says:—

"The essential fact is that they hold and act upon a political principle—taxation and representation should go together. They distinctly avow that principle and determinedly act upon it. It is really for this that they are imprisoned. But should the sincere holding of any political principle be treated as criminal? That is a reversion to barbarism. The principle is professed by Liberals, but not practised, and is admittedly a sound principle. Before the women can be truly condemned, the principle on which they act must be shown to be politically wrong. This cannot be done, so the whole procedure against them is unjust.

"They should not be in prison, but being there, the law says they should be fed. Of course they will not take the prison food. Is our prison to be disgraced by forcible feeding? The right alternative is to let them out. The proceedings against them were a muddle, and the verdicts arbitrary. A political bias on the part of the police was evident and needs to be protested against. The police must not be allowed to be partisans.

"In the car case there was confusion: a red car was confounded with a blue car, and a purple one was introduced by the artist. The women evidently outwitted the police, and Dogberry has to be written down an ass. The verdict should have been 'Not proven.' In the hall case it is evident the shore porters and police were the breachers. They needlessly assailed the women, who were willing to leave quietly when discovered. The real breach of the peace was committed by the promoters of the provocative meeting, and the ultimate blame for the 'outrages' lies on the Government, nominally Liberal, that will not act up to the principles of Liberalism."

◆

A PRESS GIBE

Perhaps some enterprising firm will provide cards to be hung round the necks of men who may be mistaken for Cabinet Ministers by excited women. The cards might read:—

THIS IS NOT A POLITICIAN.
SUFFRAGETTES ARE REQUESTED
NOT TO TOUCH.

Otherwise the unhappy "doubles" will have to go about disguised.—**Liverpool Evening Express.**

It is evidently a risky thing, in these days, to bear a likeness to the Chancellor of the Exchequer.—**Westminster Gazette.**

◆

MISS ETHEL SLADE

The announcement last Friday of Miss Ethel Slade's release came as a great relief, as it was known that she was being subjected to the brutal and degrading process of forcible feeding. On Thursday, in the House of Commons, Mr. Touche asked whether Miss Ethel Slade, then undergoing a term of imprisonment in Holloway Gaol, had engaged in a hunger strike; had she been, and was she then being, forcibly fed; had she suffered in health since her imprisonment commenced; and what was the present state of her health?

Mr. McKenna: This prisoner refused her food, and had to be fed forcibly for some days. She offered violent resistance, and as there was some risk that she might do herself injury, which in her anæmic condition would be serious, I have advised her release.

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PROTECTED CABINET MINISTERS

In the House of Commons on Monday, December 9, Mr. Newman asked the Prime Minister whether his attention had been called to the force of detectives, plain-clothes officers, and others, who were required to observe the mansions and residences of members of the Cabinet and accompany them on private or official visits to other parts of the country, and to the force of police now employed to maintain order on the occasion of any public meeting being addressed by a Cabinet Minister; whether he was in a position to give a rough estimate of the cost incurred by the employment of detectives and other agents in thus observing members of the Cabinet; and whether an opportunity would be afforded the House of discussing the outlay of public money on the above services?

Mr. McKenna: The Prime Minister has asked me to reply to this question. From time to time the public interest may demand that the police should devote special attention to a particular form of lawlessness, but it would be undesirable as well as impossible to state the extra cost to the public thereby involved.

◆

WHAT THE PAPERS THINK

As most people are aware, the leading members of the Government each have their accredited plain clothes officers to follow them about and look after their safety. A whole line of these detectives may sometimes be noticed lingering beneath the cloisters of St. Stephen's waiting to follow any Minister who may leave the House in order to visit his Department in Whitehall. Nor is this protection withdrawn when Ministers leave London, and the detectives sometimes have to undertake long journeys if their charge joins a country house party for the week-end, or rushes off to Rye or Sandwich for a couple of days' golf. — **Nottingham Guardian.**

We read that "checking militant suffragism is a big item of expense to the public funds. Nearly every member of the Government, even to the Under-Secretaries of State, is shadowed by one or two detectives. . . . If at the close of a Parliamentary sitting a Minister takes a cab, the detectives follow the example." Luxurious dogs. A sharp run would do them so much more good.—**The Globe.**

It is rumoured that the next move on the part of the Suffragettes is to be the kidnapping of a number of our dear little messenger boys; and several of them have been seen to run off panic-stricken on catching sight of determined-looking ladies with sacks.—**Punch.**

"NEVER JAM TO-DAY"

It is an exceedingly difficult matter to get the average militant suffragette to realise that her present behaviour is doing her cause immense harm. There was a time when they carried a large weight of public opinion with them. That was in the early days, but as soon as they denied their sex and indulged in window breaking, their support in the country began to fade away. As long as it was window braking, one was in a way inclined to admire them. After doing damage to some innocent tradesman's windows they were prepared to stand by and be arrested. This required pluck. But what of their latest methods? Destroying the contents of a letter-box is another matter. From the open devil-may-care spirit, they have descended to the level of the sneak, the prowler and the coward.—**Scarborough Evening News.**

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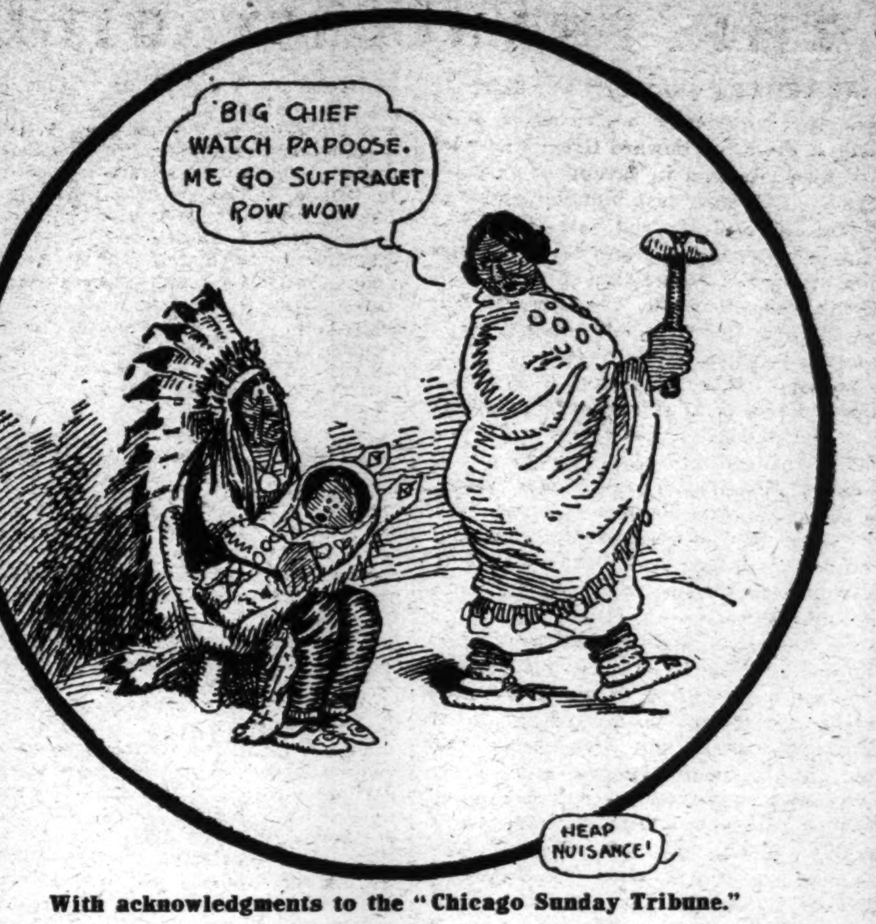
A WINDOW-BREAKER ON THE BENCH

We are sorry to note the intended retirement of Judge Cyril Dodd, K.C. He was the Judge who, three years ago, when sitting at Hull, instructed the usher to break some of the windows that would not open, in order to admit fresh air into the stuffy court. So many Suffragists have been handcuffed and put into punishment cells for doing the same thing with the same object in their stuffy prison cells, that we have always had a lingering hope that Judge Dodd would be on the Bench one day when Suffragist window-breakers were in the dock. A little fellow-feeling goes a long way.


BIG CHIEF WATCH PAPOOSE. ME GO SUFFRAGET POW WOW
HEAP NUISANCE!

With acknowledgments to the "Chicago Sunday Tribune."

MRS. CECIL CHAPMAN'S PROTEST

Mrs. Cecil Chapman, president of the New Constitutional Society for Woman Suffrage, as our readers know, refused to pay inhabited house duty in respect of a cottage at Roehampton, and on Saturday last her gold watch and chain, which the authorities seized, were sold by auction at Walham Green. They were purchased for £9 2s. 6d. by Miss Gertrude Eaton, a member of the committee of the Women's Tax Resistance League. Mrs. Chapman, addressing a meeting after the sale, said she objected to the exclusion of women from voting because it kept alive the old-fashioned idea that women were in an inferior, subordinate position, and that they did not matter. At present they were in the position of a slave population, and she hoped other women would show their protest in the way she had.

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MRS. HARVEY'S GARDENER

Mrs. Kate Harvey, the organiser of the International Suffrage Fair held recently in Chelsea Town Hall, was on Monday last fined 30s. and 9s. costs or seven days' imprisonment in the second division for refusal to pay the tax for her gardener.

Mr. Manger, for the Inland Revenue authorities, said this was a very flagrant case; the maximum penalty was £20, and he thought the maximum, or at any rate a severe, penalty should be imposed. When he visited the house the premises were adorned with the placards of the Women's Tax Resistance League. He had seen the gardener at work, but did not know whether he was a skilled man or not. By an irony of fate his name was Asquith.

Mr. Graham Mould (for Mrs. Harvey) said his client paid her local taxes willingly because she had a municipal vote, but objected to paying the Imperial taxes. The servant had a vote, while Mrs. Harvey had not. In refusing to pay, she was actuated by the highest motives. She was resisting the tax at great inconvenience and expense to herself.

The Chairman said the magistrates quite appreciated the motive, but they had to deal with the law.

Mrs. Harvey refused to pay the fine, and the magistrate ordered distraint. The gardener has, we understand, been in her employment for several years, but she has not previously been applied to for a license.

It will be remembered that Mrs. Harvey successfully barricaded her house against the Inland Revenue authorities for eight months, and that an entry was forcibly made last week.

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VOTES FOR WOMEN ON THE CONTINENT

In Norway

Mr. Lloyd George's recently expressed approval of the so-called "Norwegian" amendment to the Franchise Bill, which he defined as giving the vote to "women householders and the wives of married electors," has drawn forth a letter to the *Times* from Mr. H. L. Brœkstad, in which he says: "Allow me to say that the Norwegians went a good deal further. According to the Act of 1907, every Norwegian woman over twenty-five years who earns a yearly income of at least £16 10s. in the country and £22 in the towns, and who has paid taxes upon such income, is entitled to vote. In other words, all women over twenty-five years—no matter what class—unmarried, married, or widows, who themselves or whose husbands have paid the above taxes, can vote, and even be elected a member of the Norwegian Parliament. I may add that this limited franchise for women will, in all probability, be extended to universal suffrage in the next or following Session of the National Assembly."

An interesting communication appeared in the *Westminster Gazette* last Tuesday, in which a Norwegian correspondent states that the women have taken a strong part in the recent elections in Norway, which have resulted in the return to power of the Liberal Party, which is pledged to maternity insurance and the better protection of unmarried mothers and their children. The article goes on to say that "the good effect of the women's vote has been so generally acknowledged that all parties have now adult suffrage on their programme, and adult suffrage to women will certainly be given by Parliament in the immediate future, as men already have it. The present suffrage, which excludes two-fifths of the women of the poorer class, was only intended as a cautious, preliminary step."

The writer also says that "the women are in a majority in Norway as elsewhere, but our men are not afraid of the women. There is not the fight between the sexes as in other countries; they work together for their common interest in the family and the State."

In Holland

In Holland, as in England, the Woman Suffrage prospects are overshadowed by a proposal, backed by the three Liberal parties there, to give adult male suffrage only in their new Electoral Reform Bill. As Dutch Liberals are no more ashamed than are their English brothers to take help from women in their election campaign, they are holding out vague hopes of a measure of women's enfranchisement, should their other reform measures not be impeded thereby! We hope the Dutch Liberal women will show a spirit too often lacking in their English sister Liberal women, and refuse to support these betrayers of their movement.

In Finland

Dr. Thekla Hultin, one of the fourteen women who sit in the Finnish Diet, has expressed amazement to the representative of the *Daily Chronicle* that on coming to England she finds women still struggling for their enfranchisement. She added some interesting facts about Finnish women M.P.'s. All members are paid a salary, but they lose it if absent without special leave, and are also fined 15s. a day. "I may say," she went on, "that the women attend the sittings more regularly than the men. The women members have endeavoured to bring about improvements in women's position, especially in its legal and economic aspect. Bills introduced by women have been concerned with the raising of the age of consent, securing equality of the wife with the husband in the control of the children, motherhood insurance, the right of women to enter the legal profession, and so forth."

In France

M. Jaurès suggests in an article in the *Humanité*, that it would be an excellent thing if a debate on the political rights of women could be opened in the French Chamber of Deputies at the same time as the British House of Commons occupies itself with the problem.—We do not know if this is meant for a joke; but in the interests of French Suffragists we strongly recommend the Chamber of Deputies not to wait for that!

◆

A CONSERVATIVE VIEW

Sir Edward Grey, in his letter to Miss Haldane, explains how the Government will leave Woman's Suffrage to the House of Commons. If the House wishes it to be included in the Reform Bill, or if the House does not wish it to be included, the Government will bow to the decision. Nobody will resign in either case, nor will the Government break up. It seems, then, that the only breakable thing the Suffragists cannot break is the Government. That the Government should leave such a question entirely to the sweet reasonableness or unreasonableness of the House does not denote any spirit of heroism in them. As a principle we do not like it at all.—**Evening Standard.**

◆

"HIMS ANCIENT"

The *London Mail*, quoting a saying of Miss Beatrice Harraden's, "The men are not modern; the men are out of date," adds as a comment, "Hims ancient, not modern."

THE "ANTI" POINT OF VIEW

The Municipal Argument

The *Daily Citizen* states that an interesting canvass has been made of the forty-three women councillors elected at the recent municipal elections. Mrs. Ring, of the Women's Labour League, wrote to all of them for their opinion on Woman Suffrage, impelled to do so by Mrs. Humphry Ward's declaration that women would be well advised if, instead of demanding the Parliamentary franchise, they would concentrate on Local Government work. An overwhelming majority replied in favour of the Suffrage, thirty-eight of them saying that their public work had convinced them of the necessity of the women's vote on all public questions. Three did not reply, and two were neutral. The majority does not surprise any thinking person who realises, as Mrs. Ring does, that "the experience of nearly all women on public bodies is that they come quickly to the conclusion that women should not only have a voice in the administration of Acts of Parliament, but also in framing them."

Always the Mother's Fault

Sir James Barr, in the course of an address delivered before the Birmingham Heredity Society, last Monday, said that the advancement of the race largely depended on women, and, therefore, they should be educated in nature's laws. If women were only a little more particular in the selection of the fathers of their families, a rapid advance would soon be achieved.

Once again, as often before, we ask—Is it not necessary to preach to fathers as well as to mothers, on their duty to the race? And how much choice has a woman in regard to the father of her children as long as bad economic laws force her into a marriage market where she is never allowed to be the buyer? We do not know if Sir James Barr is a professed Anti-Suffragist, but he holds the Anti-Suffragist point of view with regard to women and mothers.

"To Be Good Citizens"

Lady Jersey added to the "Anti" muddle by her speech at Banbury, in which she said that the making of laws was a very small matter; it was the carrying out of laws that was really of importance, and every woman could do her part in carrying out laws which existed already. No doubt! So could men, but one can hardly imagine Lady Jersey recommending their disfranchisement on that account. Another illuminating remark was to the effect that the vote had nothing to do with the matter of wages or with the social improvement of women generally; "but this did not mean that social improvement was not to be effected by women." No explanation was forthcoming as to why men had ever troubled to fight for the vote if it meant nothing now they had won it. Lady Jersey could not have looked upon it as necessary to men because men alone are citizens; for she wound up her astonishing speech by an exhortation to mothers (voteless) to rise to a high level by bringing up their children (presumably, in some cases, female) to be good citizens. Really, the "Anti" point of view is sometimes enveloped in a kind of fog!

The "Anti" Cure for Unemployment

Mrs. Asquith, addressing a number of unemployed men at the Church Army Relief Depot, at Brixton, last Tuesday, is reported to have named a novel cure for unemployment. "The problem of unemployment can be solved only in one way—by getting men into employment," she said. It is not surprising (though the irony was probably unintentional) that Mr. Carlile followed up this remark by calling upon the men to state their opinions on unemployment, and one of them at once went to the real root of the matter by attributing it to undercutting by cheap female labour. It is not recorded that Mrs. Asquith had any remedy to offer for this prime cause of unemployment—How could she have, being opposed to Votes for Women?—and she ended her visit by informing the men—"My husband sends you his blessing." We would like to mention that her husband is not a Bishop but a Prime Minister, and that what is expected of him is not a blessing but a measure of relief for unemployment in the shape of a Government Bill to give votes to women.

◆

WHO COOKS THE DINNER?

Really, it is time women were elected to be Members of Parliament—that is, if woman's sphere actually is the kitchen, as the Antis tell us. A Liberal morning paper solemnly announces that a "round robin" is being presented to M.P.'s for their signatures, advocating a change in the catering department of the House of Commons, a change which, if carried into effect, will, gravely adds the same paper, probably cause the present kitchen committee to resign. What a pity it is that our legislators do not realise that woman's place is the House as well as the home! Then these little difficulties in the way of cooking the dinner of M.P.'s would be solved without any difficulty at all. If Antis were only consistent in their heresies about women!

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OUR POST BOX

THE FELLOWSHIP.

I am so glad you have started the Fellowship. Will you please enrol my name? I will do what I can to make the Fellowship known, and the paper, VOTES FOR WOMEN, known and read. I trust the Fellowship may become a great factor the world over in helping women to unite in demanding liberty and justice.—(M. J. Holland.)

I wish to become a member of the VOTES FOR WOMEN Fellowship. Will you please send me two copies of VOTES FOR WOMEN, and also a poster, which my newsagent has kindly promised to exhibit. I will get him to order my papers in future, and will do my best to increase the sale among my friends, and will take one to the public library here.—(H. B.)

My sister and I wish to become members of the VOTES FOR WOMEN Fellowship. We have been members of the W.S.P.U. for the past four and a half years, and have sold VOTES FOR WOMEN regularly at meetings (open-air) every week. We purpose continuing the sale of VOTES FOR WOMEN by means of Sunday meetings. As Sunday meetings are a new venture for us, would you kindly send us three dozen papers each week until we are able to dispose of more?

Please enrol my name in the VOTES FOR WOMEN Fellowship. I am such a busy man that I cannot do much, but speak a word whenever I can, and alway buy one or two copies, which I post on to new readers. This might be done by all. (5s. contribution enclosed.)

I have been canvassing a few more newsagents this morning. Would you please send a poster or bill of contents to the following, who have promised to show a poster every week—they are all in splendid positions. (Names and addresses follow.) I am going to canvass a few friends and see if they will each subscribe 6d. per month, so as to show the poster at the bookstall, and will let you know the result. —(E. Y.)

Promising you to get twelve new members for the Fellowship, I immediately set to work, and rejoice to say I have been successful. Enclosed are the names and addresses of those wishing to join. Each has promised to do all in their power to push the paper, buying extra copies and posting them to friends.—(R. F. H.)

WHITE SLAVES.

To the Editors of VOTES FOR WOMEN.

Dear Editors,—I think Mr. Walter Dodgson mistakes the meaning of "White Slave." A slave is one who is held in bondage by another, whose freedom has been sold and bought to profit such another person—the slave deriving no personal benefit from his or her own labour. Now, the White Slave is a woman who by fraud has been entrapped into signing an agreement by which she is bound to render service to her employer, and receives in part payment board and lodgment. The real "White Slave" is not employed in England. After signing the agreement she is at once sent abroad, and becomes one of the wretched class of women who are used as "lures" to attract men into the "Café Chantant," where some low type of dancing, singing, &c., may take place, but the real trade of such places is the supply of drink and the use of women for immoral purposes. The women are absolute prisoners—always in debt to their proprietors for dress, drink and extra food. She remains a slave until the atmosphere, drink, hours and environment have played their part, and she is carried to a nameless grave and another girl takes her place.

The women who infest our streets, and obtain their living by a life of shame, are in many cases foreign women driven out of their own countries by a strict police law, and they come over here in hundreds to poison the minds and bodies of our own peoples. But to the shame of a so-called Christian country there are also hundreds of young English women who, unable to obtain bread by honest work, take to the streets for a living; girls who, possibly seduced and deserted by some rascal, and having an infant to support, or young wives (with a young family) deserted or endowed with no trade or business training to enable them to earn a living. Such women are, however, not "White Slaves." They are not forced to lead evil lives, as are the unfortunate creatures who have been sent abroad into dens of infamy and vice. I certainly agree with Mr. Dodgson that something should be done in regard to the claims of such women as against their male oppression, but in my opinion the "something" should be the right to work and so earn a living wage. Every girl should be taught a trade—as boys are taught. When women have a legal status the laws as regards them will have to be changed, or brought up to date. The husband will not be able to traffic in his wife's shame, as now, by obtaining damages in the Divorce Court for the "loss of his wife's services." The unfortunate young girl, who, left with an illegitimate infant to support, and who, in a state of frenzy, murders it, will have as a companion in the dock the brutal wretch who has left her alone to bear the shame and disgrace of the position.

Let all right thinking men and women strengthen the hands of those who are endeavouring to obtain the Parliamentary vote for women, in order to place her on equal economic conditions with men. She requires the leverage of the vote to enforce her just claims to an equal wage for equal work. Then all other matters will fall into line. No woman will go to the streets for a living, and no man be able to barter on the human flesh and blood of his sister woman.—Yours faithfully,

ANTONIA MOSER.

317, High Holborn, W.C., December 5, 1912.

PROGRESS IN GERMANY.

To the Editors of VOTES FOR WOMEN.

Dear Editors,—I have just returned from the speaking tour which I undertook at the invitation of the German and Bavarian Suffrage Societies, and I am sure you will be interested to hear that it has been a great success. At first, considerable doubt was expressed in various quarters as to the reception which might be accorded to a Militant Suffragette by German audiences, owing to the fact that the accounts of our doings as reported by the German Press (often freely translated from English contemporaries) had engendered widespread misunderstanding and consequent disapproval of our methods of warfare. Needless to say, such fears were entirely groundless, and several hesitant societies invited me to speak in their towns, when they witnessed the success of the meetings held by more enterprising Unions. Thus, a splendid meeting was arranged in Nüremberg at very short notice, as a result of the one in Würzburg, when the hall was so crowded that the police had to intervene and close the doors. It was, unfortunately, not always possible for me to add to my programme. Meetings were arranged in something like thirty towns, amongst them Berlin, Leipzig, Magdeburg, Hanover, Breslau, Elberfeld, Worms, Frankfurt-on-Main, Würzburg, Nüremberg, Munich, Mainz, Darmstadt, and it is difficult to say which of them were the most satisfactory. . . . After every meeting members of the audience came up to the platform and told me that they had not been able to understand our agitation, but that all I had said had set the matter into an entirely fresh light, so that they not merely understood, but heartily sympathised with us in our good fight, and recognised that we were the advance guard of the great army in which they also were battling.

It amused me to hear the anxiety frequently expressed by gentlemen in the audiences lest German women should feel themselves moved to follow in the footsteps of the Suffragettes, and I had repeatedly to point out that the safest antidote to such a possibility lay in giving votes to German women while they were yet engaged in peaceful agitation.

I sketched briefly the history of the English suffrage agitation, and showed that we had been forced into militancy when it was evident that all other methods had been fruitlessly exhausted, and that not women, but the Liberal Government, deserved their censure, because it had retorted upon our just demand by suppression and physical violence. Especially the women were greatly impressed by the story of our great demonstrations and processions, and the Albert Hall meetings with their wonderful collections excited their envious admiration. But the utmost horror and indignation was always evident when I told of Black Friday, our hunger strikes and forcible feeding, about which they had, of course, read, but the reasons for which had never been explained. . . .

Will you allow me this opportunity of thanking, through the medium of your paper, all those too numerous to mention who have shown me hospitality, and who extended to me such a warm and sisterly welcome during my sojourn in the Fatherland?—Yours sincerely,

LEONORA TYSON.

37, Drewstead Road, Streatham, S.W.

INEQUALITIES OF THE LAW.

To the Editors of VOTES FOR WOMEN.

Dear Editors,—I would draw your attention to the account of the cases tried at the Winter Assizes by Mr. Justice Madden. (1) That of William Whelan, a labourer, charged with causing the death of Patrick Murphy, of Clonegal, co. Cork; a clear case of manslaughter, sentenced to six months' from date of committal. (2) Thomas Kinsella, who stabbed a man four times in a drunken brawl, sentenced to four months' from date of committal.

Compare these sentences with five years' penal servitude passed on Mrs. Leigh and Miss Gladys Evans by this same judge, although he did not attempt to refute the purity of these women's motives. Manslaughter is admittedly a more serious offence than theirs.

To-day, in the account of the Munster Assizes, the following cases were tried by Mr. Justice Dodd.—Daniel Collins, charged with arson, destroying property to the value of £420, sentenced to one year from date of committal. In Connaught, tried by Mr. Justice Kenny, Thomas Hession, guilty of the abduction of a girl under sixteen, sentenced to eight months' hard labour.

In view of these facts, is it any wonder that Suffragists say there is one law for men voters and another for voteless women?—Yours, &c.,

LEILA GARCIAS DE CADIZ.

21, Upper Leeson Street, Dublin,
December 9.

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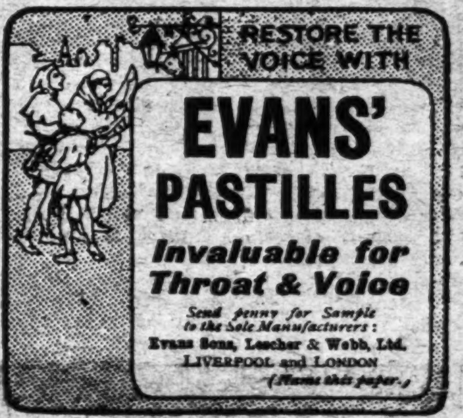
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OPINIONS ON MILITANCY

A manly protest against what he calls "the cant and hypocrisies" of those who condemn militant methods has appeared in the *Aberdeen Free Press* over the signature of John Thorpe. We give the following passages from Mr. Thorpe's letter:—

Sir,—There are two points in this controversy which the public would do well to remember. The first is that women will get the vote, and that they will get it only as a result of militant action. The intellectual battle was fought and settled long ago—the practical application of the principle must now be carried into effect. I am quite amused to note the antipathy which many exhibit towards the women on the ground of this militant action. . . . It is constitutional practice to translate into concrete legislation the opinion of the House of Commons when that opinion secures a majority of the House. This question has had this majority for years now, and women naturally resent the delay of a measure which is justified both on grounds of justice and of reason. If I am asked whether I agree with the particular tactics which the women are adopting I am not bound to express my view either in the affirmative or in the negative. Those tactics must be determined by the women themselves, and if they have chosen methods of which men do not approve it is not for men to offer serious criticism when women suffer so acutely from an intolerable grievance. I have some idea, however, how the men would act if they were similarly placed—at least, I know how I should act—and if the experience of the past teaches us anything it teaches us that in this country, at least, no great change can be effected without an appeal to force. In this case the women are asked to obey laws in the making of which they have had no part. Those laws have been made by men, and women, as members of the community, are under no obligation whatsoever to obey them. I am a Constitutionalist and believe in peaceful Parliamentary action. I am opposed to force, and do not believe that changes so brought about are, as a rule, desirable. But there can be no doubt that the women have a case which is absolutely incontrovertible and which cannot in the interests of the State itself be resisted any longer. I have been an advocate of the principle of women's suffrage for almost forty years. . . . . Personally, I am not only ashamed of the treatment which those women are receiving at the hands of the politicians of both shades of political opinion, but also disgusted with the cant and hypocrisies which they exhibit towards political methods, which, alas! are not new in England, but to the application of which all the great reforms of the past worth mentioning are mainly due. I had years ago abandoned all hope of seeing this great and beneficent reform carried into effect in my time, but I am now confident, thanks to the militant policy of which we hear so much, that the day is not far distant when it will receive legislative enactment to the lasting advantage of the whole State.

THE PILLAR BOXES

London is beginning to show some exasperation at the annoyance to which it is being subjected first by the suffragists and now by officialdom, and the Postmaster-General and the Home Secretary are both coming in for a good deal of abuse. There is a very general feeling that Mr. McKenna has shown weakness and ineptitude in dealing with the woman's movement in so far as it sets the law at defiance. The Home Secretary, indeed, is showing himself a failure both as an administrator and as a Parliamentarian. His conduct of business in the House of Commons is exciting sharp criticism even on the Liberal side of the House, and there are suggestions that Mr. McKenna may find his way up to the House of Lords before even the Welsh Disestablishment Bill, of which he is the Minister in charge, gets there.—**The Nottingham Guardian.**

"SOME" EXCUSE

Whilst the militant suffragists are employing these wrecking tactics, an army of women are ceaselessly conducting a campaign of education in the country, but of this we have heard little. If speeches are to go unreported, is there not some excuse for the determined advocate of Woman Suffrage who draws attention to her demand by breaking windows?—**The Labour Leader.**

COMING EVENTS

To-day (Friday, December 13) is the birthday of the Actresses' Franchise League. It will be celebrated by a birthday party at the Criterion Restaurant, at 3 o'clock, when the Play Department of the League (of which Miss Inez Bensusan is the moving spirit) will be responsible for the musical and dramatic entertainment. The programme includes the names of Miss Eva Moore, Miss Gertie Millar, Miss Victoria Drummond, and the Langley-Mukle String Quartette. Members and non-members are invited to come and bring their friends. Tickets, including tea and entertainment (1s. 6d. each), may be obtained from the offices of the League, 2, Robert Street, Strand, W.C., or at the Criterion.

This evening the Penal Reform League holds its annual meeting at Caxton Hall, at 8 p.m. The speakers include Dr. Frances Ede, the Rev. W. F. Cobb, D.D., L. A. Atherley-Jones, Esq., K.C., M.P., and Commissioner Adelaide Cox, of the Salvation Army. Professor Sir John Macdonnell, C.B., LL.D., M.A., will be in the chair.

Next Sunday afternoon, at 3.15, a drawing-room meeting of the newly-formed Jewish League for Woman Suffrage will be held at 2, Orme Court, by kind permission of Mrs. Herbert Cohen. The Rev. Morris Joseph will be in the chair, and the speakers will include the Hon. Mrs. Ernest Franklin, Mrs. Auerbach, and Mrs. Herbert Cohen.

Next Sunday evening, December 15, at 8.15, the second performance this season of the Pioneer Players, under the direction of Miss Edith Craig, will take place at the Little Theatre. This will consist of a triple bill of three new one-act plays, all by English authors, and we understand that one of these, "Honour Thy Father," by H. M. Harwood, is of special interest. The others are "The Thumbscrew," by Edith Lyttelton, and "Beastie," by Hugh de Selincourt.

The cast will include Miss Ciceley Hamilton, Miss Phyllis Relph, Mrs. Saba Raleigh, Miss Lilian Revell, Miss Irene Ross, Miss Margaret Yarde, Miss Hilda Moore, Miss Elizabeth Rosslyn, Miss Hilda Bruce Potter, Miss Frances Vine, Miss Stead, Mr. J. Fisher White, Mr. Shiel Barry, Mr. J. Moffat Johnstone, Mr. Geoffrey Denys and Mr. Alfred Sangster.

An At Home will be held by invitation to the London members of the Forward Cymric Suffrage Union on Thursday, November 19, at 69, Wimpole Street. This is to inaugurate the monthly meetings which it is intended to hold, when prominent speakers will advocate woman suffrage and speak on other matters dealing with Welsh life.

A NON-POLITICAL WINDOW BREAKER

For breaking a dining-room window, the area windows, and the glass panels of the front door in his late master's house, a butler was sentenced by Mr. Francis at Westminster Police Court last Monday to six weeks' imprisonment. For breaking *one* dining-room window in a Cabinet Minister's house last March a distinguished woman surgeon, who was actuated by serious political motives and had no petty personal feeling in the matter, received a sentence of two months' imprisonment in the third division with hard labour. And she was only one among a hundred or two of women who received similar or more severe sentences for similar political offences.

THE SUFFRAGE ATELIER

A very striking exhibition of Suffrage posters was on view at Mrs. Greenhill's Studio, 262A, Uxbridge Road, on December 5. Some of the most interesting exhibits were banners in the colours of many nations, with the words, "Votes for Women," in the various languages, to obtain which has evidently been a work of very careful research. The pictorial posters were also very effective, and we were informed that they can all be had large at 2d., and on postcards at 1d. (a hint to busy people who have not time for Christmas letters!). During the afternoon some beautiful songs were given by Mme. Strass. The secretary of the Atelier is Mrs. Gatty, who has won her spurs by repeated imprisonments, and has been seventeen times subjected to forcible feeding.

THE SMITHIES-TAYLOR CASE

We have no sympathy with persons who go to a public meeting merely for the purpose of causing disturbance, but we are glad that the law with regard to the ejectment of interrupters is being made clear at last. When suffragists started their practice of catechising Cabinet Ministers at public gatherings they were ejected without ceremony, and very often to the accompaniment of treatment wholly undeserved and unfitted to the case. A decision by Mr. Justice Avory administered a check to unnecessarily rough treatment; and this has now been emphasised by the finding of Judge Smyly at Bow County Court. . . . Organisers of meetings, therefore—particularly Radical organisers, who lately have been inclined to forget that a man who differs from them has certain rights which cannot be ruthlessly disregarded—would do well to study the case carefully, for the incautious action of an over-zealous, hot-headed steward might easily render them liable to heavy penalties.—**Leicester Mail.**

MRS. LAWRENCE IN EDINBURGH

Dr. Sarolea presided over a large and enthusiastic audience in the hall of Edinburgh University on Wednesday evening last week. The meeting was convened by the Edinburgh University Suffrage Society, and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, who was the principal speaker, had a most cordial reception. At the Balmoral Hotel, Princes Street, on Friday afternoon, a reception was given in honour of Mrs. Lawrence, when the hostesses were Mrs. Morley Fletcher, Mrs. James C. Johnston, Mrs. Maxtone Graham, Mrs. Shaw McLaren, Mrs. James Ivory, Miss Marrow, and Mrs. H. More Nisbett.

SOME PRESS OPINIONS

As Christmas approaches these outrages become more and more serious from the public point of view, for during the next few weeks the Post Office will be entrusted with money and gifts of great sentimental as well as intrinsic value.—**The Daily Graphic.**

St. Chad's Hall, Durham, has applied to the First Commissioner of Works for the portico of the old G.P.O. to be used as a façade for its new building. Perhaps that is better than giving it to the Suffragettes in recognition of their efforts to popularise main postal establishments.—**The Observer**

We have received an interesting pamphlet, "The Kingdom that is to be," by Miss Hatty Baker, author of "Women in the Ministry," "Christianity and the Woman Movement," "A New Position of Strategy for Suffrage," and other publications. Its opening words, "I did not know Woman Suffrage meant that. I thought it was only politics," will commend it to a large circle of suffragists who are seeking for arguments for thoughtful people who have not yet realised the depth and spirituality of the woman's movement.

FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

When you are buying your presents for Christmas, please remember to go to those shops that advertise in VOTES FOR WOMEN! We have on our desk a pile of charming catalogues, and if we had space nothing would please us better than to give each a specially detailed notice. As we have not, however, we must content ourselves with brief references.

Debenham and Freebody are among our most faithful advertisers, and we suggest an immediate visit to their premises in Wigmore Street.

William Owen's catalogue, with its good old-time picture of Father Christmas on the front, is full of beautiful things of all kinds, beginning with dolls, mechanical and other toys, and going on to jewellery, leather cases, china, and shoes.

Derry and Toms' catalogue, with a snow-covered Swiss chalet on the front, and a picture of their huge premises on the back, also has everything the heart of child or grown-up could desire as a Christmas gift—china, jewellery, leather goods, furs, furniture.

Dickens and Jones have the daintiest bags and purses, dispatch cases, watches, laces, furs, and sports outfits.

Peter Robinson describes his bazaar as a Fairies' Festival, and so it is, and we can only advise a visit, without attempting to enumerate its fascinations for people of all ages.

Shoolbred again dazzles his customers with attractions of every kind; opening it at random we read, "Signals and Turntables" on one page, and on others are outfits of all descriptions.

The Wholesale Service Company send us specimens of most dainty jewellery in our Fellowship colours, purple, white, and green; the translucent enamel "motorveil" brooch and the pretty pendant and clasp are particularly charming and appropriate.

To those unable to pay a visit to Messrs. Goss's establishments at 17, Brompton Road and 460, Oxford Street, we would suggest their writing for the special Christmas Gifts Price List, which contains a variety of useful suggestions. It will be sent post free from either establishment to anyone applying for it.

Maxwell and Ponting, of Westbourne Grove, in their advertisement on page 172, give details of particularly attractive offers they are making just now, and we refer our readers to them.

The new Adori Manufacturing Company, 12 and 13, Henrietta Street, Strand, have a special toilet soap which makes a useful present for Christmas.

Another firm, of which mention was made last week, is Messrs. Henry Jones, of St. Paul's Churchyard.

The original idea of a Post-Impressionist Competition has been evolved by Messrs. Levett, 143, Knightsbridge, where the picture to be "guessed" is on view.

Readers of VOTES FOR WOMEN who are ordering turkeys for Christmas are reminded that Messrs. Shaw, 80, Marchmont Street, London, W.C., who supply poultry and game, are regular advertisers in these columns.

Here Here
Take it when you're young—you'll have a good digestion when you're old.
1, 2, 3, 4.
Place Mustard at every corner of the table, and you'll keep a hearty appetite and a sound digestion within easy reach of everyone.
Always help yourself to mustard, and ask for it just as often as there is meat, poultry, or game on the table.
Mustard keeps the appetite healthy and the digestion vigorous. She who helps herself to mustard when she is young can still forget that she's got a digestion when she's old.
But the mustard should be the best—
Colman's D.S.F. Mustard
Here Here

MARK YOUR LINEN!
Security against theft, loss or mistake, use
JOHN BOND'S CRYSTAL PALACE MARKING INK
WITH OR WITHOUT HEATING WHICHEVER KIND IS PREFERRED
AS SUPPLIED TO THE ROYAL HOUSEHOLDS & AWARDED 45 GOLD MEDALS, etc. FOR SUPERIORITY
FREE and enclosed with every Bottle a Voucher entitling Purchasers to Name or Monogram RUBBER STAMP, with PAD & BRUSH. Also with 1s. size a LINEN STRETCHER & PEN. 100 years' world-wide reputation. Price 6d. & 1s. Sold by all Stationers, Chemists & Stores.

THE OLDEST and STILL The "IDEAL COCOA"
SCHWEITZER'S Cocoatina
THE OLDEST and STILL The "IDEAL COCOA"

Christmas Gifts.
Messrs. GOSS invite a visit to their establishments, 17, BROMPTON RD. (close to Knightsbridge Tube Station), and 460, OXFORD ST., where they have prepared a dainty selection of Christmas Gifts suitable for all tastes and purses. Those unable to pay a visit should send for the special Christmas Gifts price list, which contains many useful suggestions and is sent post free.
Two selections from price list are illustrated—

Handsome Japanese Silk Handkerchief Sachet. Hand Painted, 5/- each.
Also with Dutch Figures, from 2/6 each.

Beautiful Cut-Glass BATH SALT BOWL with Spoon complete.
An elegant and useful adjunct to the Bathroom.
A delightful present for any lady.
Price (*as illustration*), 12/6 each.
Also in other exclusive designs, 4/11, 7/9 & 24/6
ALL GOODS SENT POST FREE.
S. F. GOSS LTD.
17, Brompton Rd., London, S.W.
(Close to Knightsbridge Tube Station), and
460, Oxford St., London, W.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
ALEXANDER & CO.,
16, Brook St., London, W.
TELEPHONE: 5355 MAYFAIR.
Are now Booking Orders for Christmas.
Flowers, Baskets, Plants, etc., etc., as Presents for Friends.
ORDER AT ONCE
to save disappointment.
Artistic Christmas Presents.

XMAS PRESENTS!!!!!!!!
ELEGANT ENAMELLED JEWELLERY.
Pendants & Brooches. Delightful Designs.
Enamelled in THE COLOURS: Purple, Green, & White.
The Complete Suite. Pendant, Chain, & Brooch. 12/6 English made on Sterling Silver.
Money returned if not thoroughly delighted. Sent Carriage Paid in beautiful plush case. Orders despatched in strict rotation.—THE WHOLESALE SERVICE COMPANY (Desk 22), 48, Great Hampton Street, Birmingham.

2/6 post free 15
DAINTY SAVORY FRITTERS.
Freshly made. Ready to eat.
Send P.O. to FOOD REFORM DEPÔT
2, Clarence Street, Cheltenham.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Single insertion, 24 words or less, 2s. 1d. per word for every additional word Four insertions for the price of three.)

All advertisements must be prepaid. To ensure insertion in our next issue, all advertisements must be received not later than Tuesday afternoon. Address, the Advertisement Manager. VOTES FOR WOMEN, *4-7, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street, E.C.*

BOARD RESIDENCE, Etc.

ABSOLUTE Privacy, Quietude, and Refinement, no extras. At the Strand Imperial Hotel, opposite Gaiety Theatre, ladies will find the freshest, warmest, daintiest, cosiest quarters; sumptuous bedroom, with h. and c. water fitted; breakfast, bath, attendance, and lights from 5s. 6d.; en pension 9s.; special terms for long stay; finest English provisions.—Manageress, 4788 Gerrard.

BOARD-RESIDENCE offered to Students, Visitors to London, &c.; comfortable, clean; moderate terms; central; good cooking.—Miss Kilbey, 5, Guilford Street, Russell Square, W.C.

BOARD-RESIDENCE, superior, from 30s. Close Baker Street Underground and Tube. Bed and breakfast, 3s. 6d. per day. Telephone 4339 Paddington.—Mrs. Campbell, 5 and 7, York Street, Portman Square, W.

BRIGHTON.—TITCHFIELD HOUSE, 21, Upper Rock Gardens, off Marine Parade. Good Table. Congenial Society. Terms from 25s. —Mrs. Gray, Member W.S.P.U.

BUSINESS WOMEN, desiring bright, comfortable Home, good living, piano, easy access to all parts, moderate, inclusive terms, should come to 83, Clapham Road, S.W.

FOLKESTONE.—"Trevarra," Bouverie Road, W. Board-residence, excellent position, close to sea, Leas, and theatre; separate tables; moderate terms; private apartments if required.—Miss Key (W.S.P.U.)

"For Health and Sunshine."

BEXHILL-ON-SEA.

YORK PRIVATE and RESIDENTIAL HOTEL,

DE LA WARR PARADE, opposite Sea and Kursaal.

Personal Supervision. MR. & MRS. BARTENS.

GUESTS received in Lady's Country House; good cooking, vegetarian if required; indoor sanitation; hot baths; home comforts; south aspect; bracing.—Box 256, VOTES FOR WOMEN, 4-7, Red Lion Court.

HOSTEL FOR LADIES.—10min. from University and British Museum. Bed-sitting rooms with breakfast, also partial board; moderate; pleasant house.—31, Oakley Square, N.W.

JESMOND DENE, NEWQUAY, CORNWALL.—Board-Residence from 25s., inclusive; splendid position on cliffs; central; electric light throughout; refined, homely.—Mrs. Tuck, Proprietress.

LONDON, at 26, Kensington Gardens Square, Hyde Park; superior B.R.; ideal house and position; private gardens; close Queen's Road Tube; comfort, cleanliness, quiet; excellent cuisine; from 21s. Pt. B. Recommended by the *Queen* and *Lady* papers.

LONDON, W.C. (113, Gower Street).—Refined HOME (ladies). Bed, breakfast, dinner, and full board Sundays (cubicle), from 15s. 6d. Rooms, 19s. 6d. Full board, 17s. 6d. to 25s. Gentlemen from 19s. 6d.

PRIVATE HOTEL, for Ladies only; quiet and refined; 13, St. George's Square, Westminster; bedroom, breakfast, bath and attendance, from 4s. 6d.—Write or wire Miss Davies.

RESIDENTIAL Club for Ladies.—Cubicles from 18s. 6d. per week with board; rooms 25s.; also by the day.—Mrs. Campbell-Wilkinson, 49, Weymouth Street, Portland Place, London, W.

SUFFRAGETTES, keep well and fit by spending your week-ends at Brighton. Comfortable Board-residence at Miss Turner (W.S.P.U.), Sea View, Victoria Road. Terms Moderate, Nat. Tel., 1702 Brighton.

29 AND 30, QUEEN SQUARE, W.C.—High-class boarding establishment, terms from 35s. weekly; 6s. per day; heated throughout hot water system.—Proprietress.

TO BE LET OR SOLD.

CHARMING detached Cottages and Houses, built in historic park of 500 acres, adjoining magnificent golf course; 25 minutes from City; good gardens; prices from £375; easy instalments; rents from £32.—Write (or call) to-day for free illustrated descriptive booklet, House and Cottage Department, Gidea Park, Ltd., 41, Heath Drive, Gidea Park, Romford.

COUNTRY COTTAGE to Let for six weeks, from Jan. 14; rent 25s.; beautiful, sunny, high position, on hill at edge of pinewood; near golf-links, post-office, church; one mile from station; one hour from town; kindly maid-cook-housekeeper is left.—Cadby, Borough Green, Kent.

CROUCH HILL, N.—Pleasant, large, unfurnished Room, in house of professional woman; gas and linoleum; use of bath; or could board.—Box 278, VOTES FOR WOMEN, 4-7, Red Lion Court.

LARGE ROOM to Let, suitable for Meetings, At Homes, Dances, Lectures. Refreshments provided.—Apply Alan's Tea Rooms, 263, Oxford Street.

STUDIO and ROOMS to Let, Furnished with or without Board; or rooms, week-end only. Whole house, very moderate, Christmas month. —Hayes, "Drift," Great Marlow.

WANTED.

WANTED, DECEMBER 30.—Lady Secretary, engaged during day, seeks superior Bed-Sitting Room in flat or private family, in Campden Hill, Kensington, neighbourhood.—X., 31a, Holland Street, Kensington.

PROFESSIONAL & EDUCATIONAL

ADA MOORE gives Lessons in Singing and Voice Production; diction a speciality.—106, Beaufort Mansions, London, S.W. West End studio. Visits Brighton weekly.

DENTISTRY.—Mr. Smedley's Dental Surgery, Matlock House, 39, Beauchamp Place, Brompton Road, S.W., near Harrod's; artificial teeth; stoppings; tooth crowns; painless extractions; gas or cocaine.

GOD'S WORD TO WOMEN has never been a word of disapproval and suppression. The Bible encourages the development of woman and stands for her perfect equality with man, in spite of the teachings to the contrary. Do you wish to equip yourself for meeting the arguments of those who attempt, with sacrilegious hands, to throw the Bible in the way of woman's progress? Do you wish to know WHERE and HOW they mistranslate and misrepresent it? Send 7d. (15cts., American stamps) for *101 Questions Answered*, a Woman's Catechism, prepared purposely to solve your perplexities.—Katharine Bushnell, "Bernard Lodge," 10A, Drayton Park, Highbury, London, N.

MRS. MARY LAYTON, F.R.C.O. (Hon. Organist to the W.S.P.U.). Voice Culture for Singers and Speakers. Private Lessons in Singing. Singing Classes and Ladies' Choir. Please note change of address to "The Châlet," 2, Fulham Park Road. S.W.

MRS. MARY OATEN'S Dental Surgery, 10, Sydney Place, South Kensington, S.W. Telephone: Ken. 1084.—Artificial teeth at reasonable prices. Extractions absolutely painless. Gold fillings a specialty.

MOTOR-DRIVING and Mechanism.—Miss Addis Price personally instructs ladies in all branches; terms on application.—36, Long Acre. Phone 1642 Gerrard.

NURSING HOME.—PATIENTS ARE RECEIVED for REST CURE, in Nursing Home (not Surgical), after Mental and Bodily Strain, at Qui Si Sana, 1, Trevanion Road, West Kensington. Telephone 3676 Western. Terms from four guineas.

TEETH.—Mr. Smedley's Dental Surgery, 39, Beauchamp Place S.W., near Harrod's; recommended by members W.S.P.U. for sympathetic, courteous, and painless treatment. And at 27, Grand Parade, Brighton.

TO SUFFRAGIST SPEAKERS.—Miss ROSA LEO, Honorary Instructor in Voice Production and Public Speaking to the W.S.P.U. Speakers' Class, requests those desirous of joining her private classes or taking private lessons to communicate with her by letter to 45, Ashworth Mansions, Elgin Avenue, W. Separate classes for men. Mr. Israel Zangwill writes:—"Thanks to your teachings, I spoke nearly an hour at the Albert Hall without weariness, ... while my voice carried to every part of the hall."

TWELVE Postal Lessons in English Composition, 12s. 6d. Letter-writing (business, friendly), article-construction, grammar, thought-sequence, punctuation, style; prospectus, stamped envelope.—Prof. Harris-Bickford, St. Day, Scorrier. (Name journal.)

1,000 BIRDS!—Vacancy for Learner on Lovegrove's Poultry Farm; hatching (incubators) begins after Christmas; special terms for winter months.—Kate Le Lacheur, Checkendon, Reading.

BUSINESS, Etc.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in all PUBLICATIONS, HOME and COLONIAL, at lowest office list rates.—S. THROWER, ADVERTISING AGENT, 20, IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, LUDGATE CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C. Established at this office nearly 30 years. Phone: 562 Central.

REMOVING and WAREHOUSING.—Ask for free advice and estimate, the London Storage Co., Westwood House, 210, High Holborn, W.C. Telephone, Gerrard 9188. Extensive Warehouses, Dry Rooms; low rates; established 1843.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

YOUNG LADY desires post as Secretary; competent Shorthand and Typist; moderate salary; recommended by Mrs. Pethick Lawrence.—T., VOTES FOR WOMEN, 4-7, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street, E.C.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

EXPERIENCED, Single-handed Domestic Help wanted by two ladies in comfortable flat; wages £22-24; good personal references.—Reply by letter, Miss Thorljorn, 14, Iverna Court, Kensington.

WANTED.—Capable Organiser (woman) to take charge of Feminist Lending Library, 11 a.m.—2 p.m. daily, from first week in January. Apply first by letter, stating terms and all particulars, to The International Suffrage Shop, 15, Adam Street, Strand.

WANTED, Jan. 1st, EXPERIENCED LAUNDRESS (lady) for Private Cottage Laundry in Surrey. Handwork. Resident post, £35. Efficient assistant. Member W.S.P.U. or VOTES FOR WOMEN Fellowship, or personally recommended by member, essential.—Write to Mrs. Richmond, 25, Ferncroft Avenue, Hampstead.

WANTED. — Superior, trustworthy Maid, to do entire work of small flat for lady student.—Write fully to Box 275, VOTES FOR WOMEN, 4-7, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street, E.C.

GARDENING.

SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY for Girl wishing to learn Gardening; healthy life; thorough practical training; prospectus on application. Glen Gardens, Canford Cliffs, Dorset.—Box 260, VOTES FOR WOMEN, 4-7, Red Lion Court.

DRESSMAKING, Etc.

ARTISTIC MILLINERY.—Marie Rochford, 34, Baker Street, W., makes smart and artistic hats and toques at moderate charges; comfort and lightness studied; renovations a speciality.

MADAME DE VALLOISE, Court Milliner, 18, Berners Street, has opened a Renovation Department. Hats and Dresses remodelled to look like new, at reasonable charges.

TAILOR-MADE COSTUMES. — Latest West End and Paris styles, at moderate prices. Highly recommended by members of W.S.P.U. Patterns sent on application.—H. Nelissen, Ladies' Tailor, 14, Great Titchfield Street, Oxford Street, W. (near Waring's).

LAUNDRY.

A CAREFUL HAND LAUNDRESS can undertake the Laundering of a family's linen; 9 years' reference from present customer, if required. —Anna Jones, Kathleen Laundry, Palmerston Road, South Acton.

A LADY recommends good Laundress. Shirts, nightdresses, 3d.; sheets, tablecloths, 2d. and 3d.; towels, dusters, napkins, 9d. dozen; chemise and drawers, 1½d.; maids, 1s. 3d. each. Linen returned Fridays.—Manageress, 33, Osborne Road, Acton.

A MODEL LAUNDRY.—Family work a speciality. Dainty fabrics of every description treated with special care. Flannels and silks washed in distilled water. No chemicals used. Best labour only employed. Prompt collections; prompt deliveries.—Bullens, Cressy House Laundry, Reynolds Road, Acton Green, W.

OLD OAK FARM LAUNDRY, 3, Bloemfontein Avenue, Shepherd's Bush, W. Tel.: 494 Chiswick.

NEW UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS.

"Portman Square, March 14, 1912.

"The Baroness is very pleased with the way you are doing and getting up the linen."

"Kensington, October 14, 1912.

"Your work has given the greatest satisfaction."

"Eaton Terrace, S.W., September 22, 1912.

"Your laundry has always given satisfaction, and we are glad to continue to deal with it."

Originals forwarded if required.

Mrs. Purdy, M.W.S.P.U., Manageress.

ELECTROLYSIS, Etc.

ANTISEPTIC ELECTROLYSIS scientifically and effectually performed. It is the only *permanent* cure for Superfluous Hair. Highest medical references. Special terms to those engaged in teaching, clerical work, &c. Consultation free.—Miss Marion Lindsay, 35, Cambridge Place, Norfolk Square, W. Telephone: 837 Mayfair.

COMPLEXION RESTORED, Wrinkles and Blackheads removed, by using "Almondine" (skin food); sold in dainty pots; post free, 1s. 4d. and 2s. 6d.—Write, "Suffragette Masseuse," 129, Whipps Cross Road, Leytonstone, N.E.

ELECTROLYSIS and Face Massage skilfully performed; also expert Lessons. Certificates given. Special terms to nurses.—Address, Miss Theakston, 54, Devonshire Street, Gt. Portland Street, W.

FACE MASSAGE and Hair Treatment hygienically performed by certificated masseuses; trial treatment free; booklet on application. —The Iris Co., 124, Regent Street, W.

HAIR DESTROYER.—James' Depilatory instantly removes superfluous hairs from the face, neck, or arms, without injury to the skin. Of most chemists, or free from observation, post free on receipt of postal order for 1s. 3d., 2s. 9d., or 5s.—Mrs. V. James, 268, Caledonian Road, London, N.

HAIRS and MOLES painlessly and permanently removed by Electrolysis; Ladies treated for Obesity; Swedish method. "Ladies only." General Massage. By appointment.—L. Ashurst, 41, Edgware Road, W.

MASSEUSE visits Patients for general Massage; putting on or reducing weight; face massage, &c.—Apply, Box 230, VOTES FOR WOMEN, 4-7, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.

JEWELLERY.

WHY Keep Useless Jewellery? The large London market enables Robinson Brothers, of 5, Hampstead Road, London, W., and 127, Fenchurch Street, E.C., to give the best prices for Gold, Silver, Platinum, Diamonds, Pearls, Emeralds, Silver Plate, Antiques, Old Teeth, &c., in any form, condition, or quantity; licensed valuers and appraisers. Telephone: 2036 North. All parcels offer or cash by return of post.

POULTRY AND PROVISIONS.

FRESH FISH, DIRECT FROM THE STEAMER, sent off immediately after being landed; dressed for cooking, carriage paid; special terms to Schools, Convents, and Institutions. Choice parcels, value 2s. 6d., 3s., 4s., 5s., and upwards.—Write for circular to SECRETARY, ENTERPRISE FISHING CO. (DEPT. G), ABERDEEN.

HELP those who help you. Give the Fisherman a chance. Fish, just caught, 4lb, 1s. 6d.; 6lb, 2s.; 9lb, 2s. 6d.; dressed, carriage paid, by return.—Fishermen's Syndicate, 5, Pontoon, Grimsby.

HOME-MADE CHRISTMAS CAKES, &c. Order now. Cakes decorated with Rough American Frosting and Holly or Mistletoe, from 3s. 6d.; with Almond Paste, from 4s. 6d. to 25s. each; Mincemeat, 1s. 4d. lb., 3lb 3s. 6d.; Plum Puddings, 1s. 4d. lb; Mince Pies, 3s. dozen; Assorted Chocolates, 3s. 6d. lb; in fancy boxes, from 2s. 9d. to 30s. each filled; carriage paid receipt P.O.—Edith Woollan, 125, Walm Lane, Cricklewood, N.W.

POULTRY and GAME BARGAINS.—

CHRISTMAS HAMPERS.

1 Hen Turkey, a 6 lb Picnic Ham and 1 lb Sausages	10s. 6d.
1 Choice Turkey, 4 lb Corner Bacon and 2 lb of Sausages	12s. 6d.
1 English Goose and a Brace of Norfolk Pheasants	15s.
10 lb Turkey, Large Glazed Tongue, and 2lb of Sausages	17s. 6d.
12 lb Turkey, 4 lb Corner Bacon, 2 lb Stilton Cheese, and 2 lb of Sausages	21s.

Irish and York Hams a Speciality.

SHAW and SON, POULTRY SPECIALISTS,

80, MARCHMONT STREET, LONDON, W.C.

SCOTCH SHORTBREAD, finest quality, at 1s. 3d., 1s. 6d., 1s. 9d., 2s. 3d., and 2s. 6d. per cake; well packed, carriage paid; remittance with all orders.—James Strachan, High Street, Forres, Scotland.

TOILET REQUISITES.

CULTO CULTO CULTO

For Three Penny Stamps we post you sufficient Japanese "Unrivalled" Finger Nail Polish to last two months. Please give us a trial. You will never regret it. It is hygienic and necessary for anyone who has the least pretension to good taste and cultured hands. USED BY ROYALTY. Only "CULTO" and your two hands necessary. We want every commoner to try it.—BELVOIR AND CO., 1, NEW SOUTHGATE, N.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BLUTHNER PIANO, like new; great bargain; also Baby Grand, Antique Banjo. 2 good pier glasses; all cheap, room wanted.—11, Parkhurst Road, Holloway.

DRINK SALUTARIS. Health-giving Table Water. Distilled. Absolutely pure and free from all microbes; Aerated or Still. Unrivalled for gout and rheumatism. Ask your grocer or write Salutaris Company, 236, Fulham Road, London, S.W. (mentioning this advert.).

HAIR FALLING OFF.—Lady who lost nearly all hers, and has now strong, heavy growth, sends particulars to anyone enclosing stamped, addressed envelope.—Miss V. W. Field, Glendower, Shanklin.

KNITTED CORSETS.—New invention, unbreakable. Lists free.—Write, Knitted Corset Co., Nottingham.

LADIES' Fine Hemstiched All Linen Handkerchiefs, narrow hem, 1s. 6d. per half dozen, postage 3d. Ladies' Lawn Handkerchiefs, 1s. per half dozen, postage 3d. Illustrated list free.—Hutton's, 167, Larne, Ireland.

OLD FALSE TEETH.—We give highest possible prices for above. Offers made; if unaccepted, teeth returned. Dealers in old gold or silver in any form. Bankers' references. Straightforward dealing.—Woodfall and Company, Southport.

PEACH'S CURTAINS.—Useful Christmas Gifts. Loom Prices. Ask for Catalogue No. 271. Over 600 Illustrations. Free. Serges, Tapestries, Cretonnes, Casement Cloths, Muslins, Roller Blinds. Samples Free. Laces, Hosiery, Linens.—Saml. Peach and Sons, The Looms, Nottingham.

SUFFRAGE CARDS DESIGNED by C. Hedley Charlton; 10 for 1s.; half-price to all Societies; hand-coloured Calendars, 1s.—34, Oxford Road, N.W.

TYPEWRITING, Shorthand, Duplicating, Translations, Lessons, &c. Orders by post receive prompt attention.—Miss Northcote, 30, Messina Avenue, West Hampstead, London, N.W.

TYPEWRITING and TRANSLATIONS. —Literary and Dramatic work a speciality. Best work. Special terms to members W.S.P.U.—Mrs. Marks, The Moorgate Typewriting Co., 63, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. Tel.: 5638 London Wall.

WEARING FURS, Ospreys, and Feathers promotes great cruelty. Send 6d. for interesting pamphlets, post free, to Miss Ansell, 57, South Hill Park, Hampstead.

ROBERTA MILLS and her Hand-Wrought Leather.

Special designs in Belts, Blotters, Cushions, Letter Cases, Book Covers, "Emmeline" Bags (a large and a small bag in one), "Christabel" Shopping Bags, Satchels as made for Miss Ellen Terry, etc., etc.

Clients' ideas carefully carried out.

Apply—7, STANSFIELD ROAD, BRIXTON, S.W.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE MEETINGS

A specially low rate is charged for the announcement of all women suffrage meetings. Single insertion 1s. for 18 words or less, and ½d. for each additional word.

All advertisements must be prepaid. To ensure insertion in our next issue, all advertisements must be received not later than Tuesday afternoon. Address, the Advertisement Manager, "Votes for Women," 4-7, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street, E.C.

"QUI VIVE!" Are all Suffragists in West Essex hibernating? Will those still awake please write to Mrs. R. Bentinck, 78, Harley Street, W.

MIDDLESBROUGH TOWN HALL.—Public Meeting, Monday, December 16. Mr. Geo. Lansbury.

LETCHWORTH.—Howard Hall. Monday, December 16, at 8 p.m. Speakers, Mrs. Despard and Mrs. Nevinson.

WHARNCLIFFE ROOMS, Tuesday, December 17.—Reception in honour of Mr. and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence.

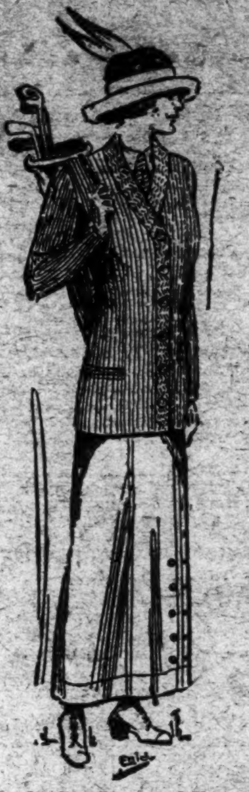
MIDDLESBROUGH.—P.M. Hall. Friday, December 20, 7.45 p.m. Debate on Women's Suffrage.

Derry & Toms
KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, W.

Special Values from Our New Sports Wear Dept.

Those who participate in the joys of Winter Sports will find ample to interest them in our Sports Outfitting Section on the Ground floor. Every article that is needful on such a holiday will be found here in large assortments, the lowness of price too, is an important feature.

Special Stock of Ladies' and Girls' fleecy Sports Caps. In various shapes and colours. Half Price 1/9. Ladies' Sport Dept.



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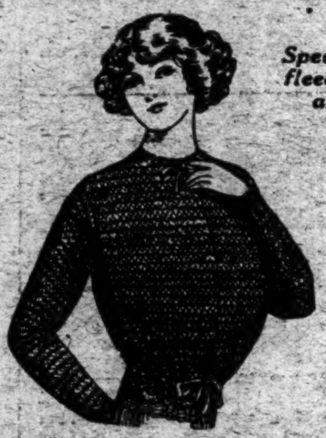

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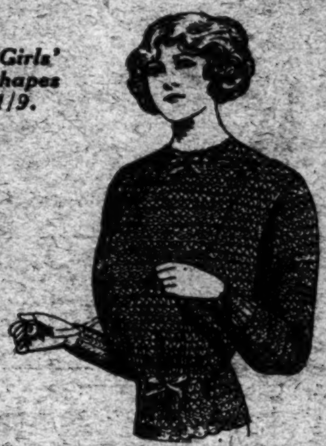

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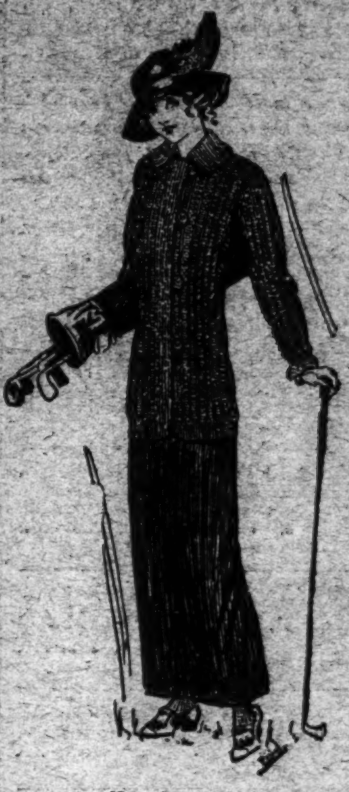

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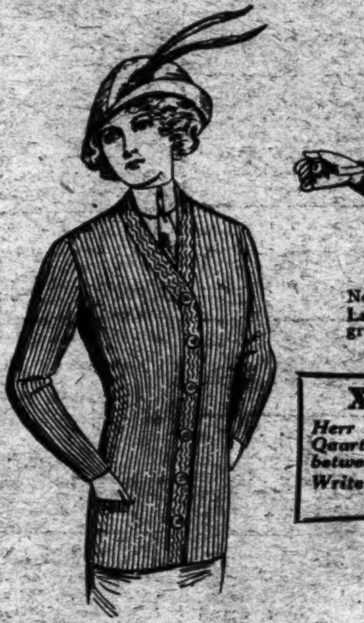

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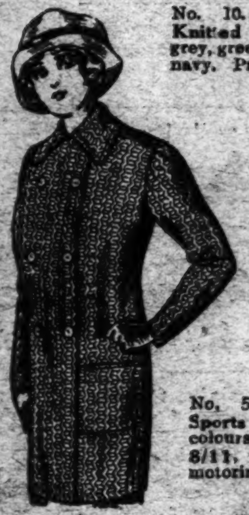

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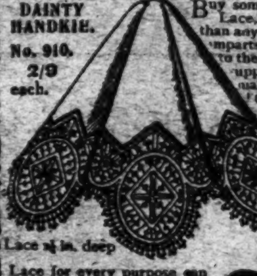

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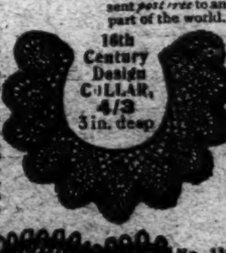

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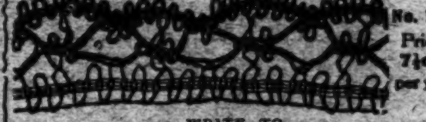

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